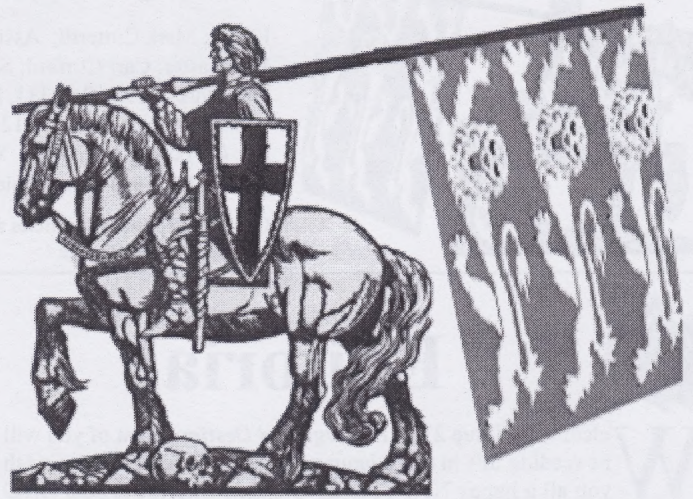


Heritage and Destiny



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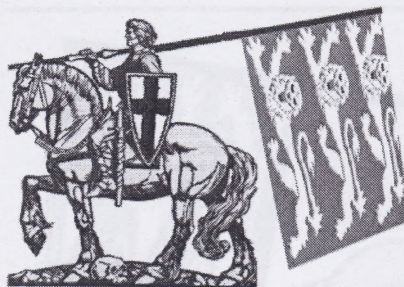
Stand Men of the West - Today is the day we fight!

Jan-March 2006

Gettysburg - the battle continues



This horrific and bloody conflict between the Army of the Potomac, commanded by Gen. George G. Meade, and the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia, under Gen. Robert E. Lee, was commenced on Wednesday July 1st, 1863 and ended on Friday 3rd at 5 o'clock p.m. The decisive battle was fought on Friday, ending in the defeat of the Confederate Army. Heritage and Destiny salutes the memory of these brave soldiers who fought with such unflinching courage in this long and desperate conflict. (see page 3)



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Editorial

Welcome to Issue 23 of *Heritage and Destiny*. Most of you will be reading this in early January, so I would firstly like to wish you all a happy New Year. 2005 ended with the annual *H&D* Yuletide Social, held again Blackburn. It was a great success and nice to meet so many UK subscribers there. In late February its hoped both our assistant editors will be attending the *American Renaissance* conference in northern Virginia. We also hope that many of our US subscribers will be able to attend this event, which always has great speakers as well as being a highly enjoyable weekend.

A number of our US based subscribers contacted us over the amount of coverage stateside of the 'racial murder' of black teenager Anthony Walker. Well you should have seen how excessive it was here!

A guy down my local pub, a typical working class northern sort, summed up most people's feelings when he said to me. "I don't know about you Mark, but I'm absolutely sick and tired of hearing about Anthony Walker. All this excessive media coverage is now beyond a joke."

Now, I am of course not condoning this killing, but let's try and put the whole thing into perspective. Why are we constantly being bombarded with first the Stephen Lawrence and now the Anthony Walker sagas? Because the liberal/left media are so desperate to ram the 'poor innocent black boy - nasty white racists' routine down our throats day after day, after day.

And when Whites are murdered by Blacks or Asians? In general, complete media silence, or if we are lucky and they even mention it - it's not racial they say.

OK, most of our readers and nationalist activists know that already, as do more and more 'ordinary guys down the pub'. But is everyone aware that one of the key recommendations of the 1999 report by Sir William MacPherson on the Stephen Lawrence enquiry - aptly named the *MacPherson Report* - was that the definition of a "racist incident" should

be and I quote from the said report now, "any incident which is perceived to be racist by the victim or any other person."

So if that statement is true, the murders of Kris Donald, Richard Whelan, Paul Tanner, Anthony Farrell, Gavin Hopley, Daniel Pater, Christopher Yates, to name but a few of the White victims, are racist murders, and according to Macpherson's recommendations, they too should be treated as such. But they're not, are they. Yet again it's the old 'one law for us, and one law for them' routine.

A prime example of this is the case of Christopher Yates. On 7th November 2004 Christopher had been out celebrating a birthday with friends, and after leaving them he walked onto the campus of the University of East London where he was set upon by a gang of Muslim Asians, who knocked him to the ground and kicked him to death in an unprovoked, very violent racial attack.

His head was kicked like a football during a drunken rampage. Later one of the gang, Zulfiqar, shouted in Urdu, "We have killed the White man. That will teach an Englishman to interfere in Paki business."

A post mortem found Christopher died of facial injuries from multiple kicks to the head. Sajid Zulfiqar aged 25, Zarhid Bashir 23 and Imran Maqsood 21 have been convicted of his murder. However, no outcry about "racism" has been heard from the media. How often are statements like "We have killed the White man" uttered which are not

understood or reported? This demonstrates the utter insanity of allowing the third world to invade our country, a madness for which Christopher, a quiet, inoffensive, innocent young man, has paid with his life.

As always please send us your letters, press cuttings, photos, artwork and most importantly your quality articles and reviews (book, movie, CD and DVD reviews are most welcome). We also welcome any comments, suggestions or criticisms you might have.

If you are a BNP, BPP, NF or NA member, why not buy some extra copies of this issue to give out (or sell them!) at your next branch meeting. Finally we still need your regular donations - however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford. Thanks once again for your support, together we will win.



Christopher Yates, a White victim of a brutal racial murder

Heritage and Destiny

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Gettysburg - the battle continues

Among the first thing you notice are the crowds. They are uniformly White and even when they have accompanying, young children they all tend to be well behaved. One cannot escape the thought that in America of the future where today's majority race will become a minority this place will become increasingly deserted. Who will keep this ground hallowed? Who will visit these graves? Will there be a Gettysburg National Park in the Black/Brown America of the late Twenty First Century?

I visited Gettysburg for the first time this past summer. For a middle aged American I know this fact is inexcusable. I put it off, waiting for the right time. I wanted the trip to be done appropriately after adequate study of the battle and proper respect shown to those buried there.

As one long devoted to the White racist cause I also wanted to visit the graves of the Confederates who gave their lives at the battle, often described as the "high water mark" of the Confederacy. Perhaps, planting a small Confederate battle flag in the ground would be the good thing to do.

Well, I needn't have worried about what the proper reverential act would be. There are no Confederate dead buried in Gettysburg. They were all originally placed in shallow graves and later transported back to the South. And, in the years following the war and continuing till 1933 when the remains of the last Confederate soldier were found in the field, the national government refused burial to all Confederate soldiers in its national cemeteries.

So be it, I thought, let them keep their cemeteries. On the other hand, though, as the egalitarian mind controllers fasten their grip on the necks of the American people it is becoming increasingly difficult for White Southerners to honor their own war dead or any other aspect of their culture without risking legal and social censure. Will the honoring of Confederate dead be allowed in the Black/Brown America of the late Twenty First Century? Indeed, if current trends and the desires of those now in charge of the battlefield triumph, Gettysburg will become yet another propaganda tool in the hands of anti-White mind controllers. But more on this, the current battle for Gettysburg, later.

The role of this battle in the history of the United States and perhaps of the world is worth dwelling on. But, first, why was it so crucial from a military standpoint? The Confederacy knew that all the odds were against it in the Civil War. It had less manpower and far inferior industrial and military resources than the North. There were two theories in the Southern military command as to how to overcome this situation. One advised caution and sought to defend their territory in the hope that they could exhaust the Union forces via a protracted holding action. Others, led by the venerated General Robert E. Lee, felt that a long conflict would mean certain defeat for the South. He felt that the war should be taken north. There he hoped that one or several quick, major victories would encourage those Northerners who opposed the war (the anti-war Democrats,

many centered in New York City, interestingly enough), increase draft resistance and/or lead to voting Lincoln out. It was in this spirit that Lee headed north in June of 1863.

It was by chance that Lee's army of 75,000 men encountered General George Meade's Northern forces numbering 97,000 men at Gettysburg. But after an early skirmish on McPherson's Ridge to the northwest of Gettysburg on July 1, both generals decided to press the issue further. Throughout the remainder of that day the Confederates scored what seemed a substantial victory when they chased the Yankee troops back through the streets of the town itself.

Ominously, though, they failed to force the matter into the night and the Union forces were able to establish their defense lines on the high ground, south of the town in the famous fish-hook shaped position.

On the second day, the Union troops were able to withstand Southern assaults on the northeast and southwest of the hook at Culp's Hill and Little Round Top. The center of the Union lines on Cemetery Ridge was not seriously engaged that day.

Lee believed that to leave the battlefield with this stalemate intact would do nothing to serve the interests of his campaign goals. He thus decided, against

the advice of some of his advisers, to continue the battle on July 3 with a major offensive against the center of the Union lines. This attack known forever as Pickett's Charge, for General George E. Pickett, whose 12,000 infantry led it, was the turning point of the battle and of the war. Emerging from the woods on Seminary Ridge, those courageous soldiers charged across the large open field, into the face of Union guns and cannons. Although they reached and managed in one small area, where Southern General Lewis Armistead fell (the "high water mark of the Confederacy"), to break the Union lines, the attack was repulsed. In the fifty minutes in which the fate of America was decided over half of the charging Southern men were casualties. The entire battle was the bloodiest ever fought in the Western Hemisphere. Lee retreated that night and the rest of the war would be contested with increasing desperation on Dixie's soil.

(Historical accuracy demands we note here that the charge was also led by General James Johnston Pettigrew as well, but popular history seems to have forgotten him. Also, some have claimed that Pettigrew's men actually ascended Cemetery Ridge further than did Armistead, although they failed to penetrate the line, thus making their advance the true "high water mark.")

After the defeat of the Confederacy in 1865 the Southern states were brutally occupied by a combination of Union troops, corrupt northern criminals (the infamous "carpetbaggers") and the primitive, just freed slaves. This horrible era is euphemistically known as "Reconstruction" in official American history. However, with the help of the original Ku Klux Klan and the bravery of many Southerners this period was soon brought to an end. It would take until the 1954 Supreme Court decision, which ordered the South



A historic photograph from July 1863 showing some of the dead: Confederate soldiers were denied burial at the battlefield cemetery

to integrate its schools, for the North to launch its next assault on the South. This would also be accompanied by troops and resulted, within a twenty year period, in a second defeat of the South. The current war continues daily as the ongoing attempt to destroy Southern culture, history and racial integrity proceeds unabated, albeit encountering some pockets of resistance.

The memory of the war has undergone three interpretive transformations in American history. Obviously, in the war's immediate aftermath, much bitterness remained on both sides. But by the end of the Nineteenth Century, with Southerners now loyal to the United States government and the North now allowing the separation of the races in Dixie, a mutual respect emerged. This spirit chose to honor the courage of both sides and to promote the notion that each was motivated by their own particular idealism.

It was in this spirit that in 1895 the battlefield was established, by an act of Congress, as Gettysburg National Military Park. And, it was in this spirit that the battleground was maintained, with monuments to the soldiers on both sides throughout the largely preserved battle areas.

For those sympathetic to and drawing inspirations from, the Confederacy, Gettysburg remains a place where the flags and artifacts of the "lost cause" may be purchased without stigma. The entire town's gift shops display Southern flags, stickers and banners and sell far more of them than they do of Union paraphernalia according to informal conversations which I had with several owners during my stay.

For racialists seeking a place to offer respect to those who gave their lives for their people and to revive one's spirits for the struggle facing European man in the future Gettysburg still has very much to offer.

Let us pause here for a moment, before turning to the current battlefield problems, to offer some tips for those planning a trip to Gettysburg and, surely, it is a trip that American and other racialists should make, at least once in their lives.

First, study the battle before you go. Gettysburg was a long struggle and there were many phases to it. Without at least some study before going, the place cannot be understood or appreciated. Second, spend some time at the Visitor Center before embarking on your tour and see the Electric Map Presentation there. This will also make what follows more comprehensible.

Third, spend the extra money and hire a personal tour guide. This will be well worth the forty dollars it will cost. These men are experts in the battle, they will emphasize the aspects of the battle you are interested in and will encourage you to ask any and all questions and take pictures where and when you desire.

Fourth, the gift shop at the Center is a treasure trove of books, music, banners and the like. However, for the more aggressive Confederate banners and stickers the smaller shops around town are better and deserve some prolonged navigating.

Fifth and this might not be to your taste, Gettysburg has been the site of many paranormal happenings linked to the battle and those that fell there. Be sure to take one of the assorted "haunted tours" of the town and the battlefield, preferably at night!

All the above can be done in one night and day. I'd suggest arriving late afternoon, getting the sense where everything is,

followed by a "haunted" tour and then an early start on the battlefield and the shops the next day. Visitors from overseas who are based in New York City be forewarned, Gettysburg is quite a trek from the Big Apple. One should allow for four hours by car. Rest assured, it is well worth all the effort.

Recently, the leftist totalitarians who seek to impose their views upon the rest of the world, have decided to remake Gettysburg according to their ideological dogmas. At the behest of current Gettysburg Park Superintendent John Latschar, a new \$95 million visitor's center is to be constructed, in order to "change its interpretive materials and to get rid of a Southern bias and emphasize the horrors of slavery." Please do keep in mind, dear reader; there is no "Southern bias" at Gettysburg.

The change is to be attempted because Latschar tells us we "have failed to appeal to the Black population of America." This mind controller is clear as what he wishes to eradicate. "The monuments at Gettysburg are a physical legacy of the reconciliationist memory of the Civil War."

We must make sure that visitors know that the "reconciliationist mentality" yielded "Woodrow Wilson's forced segregation of the federal bureaucracy in 1913, or the seventy lynchings that took

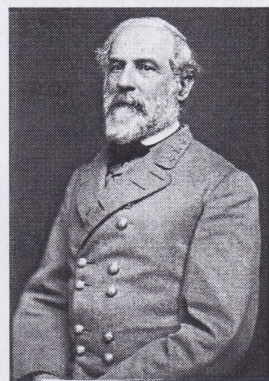
place that year." Leaving aside what the connection might be between both these happenings and a mutual respectful telling of the Gettysburg story, it is clear that one of the few places in America that has thus far been free of "Politically Correct" mind control is now under attack.

Latschar has been roundly condemned by those still interested in Gettysburg. He felt so defensive that he recently wrote a nine page article in *North & South: The Official Magazine of the Civil War Society* defending his planned anti-White remaking of Gettysburg. It is unclear how bad the changes will actually be. What may be predicted with some certainty is that the plan will fail in its major objective of luring more non-Whites to the park. American history has little interest for those who feel that they were not a part of it. Plus, it is increasingly clear that non-Whites have no desire to remember those Whites who have brought them to their current pinnacles of power. No monuments to Earl Warren stand in Harlem and F.W. de Klerk is long since forgotten by South African Blacks, Whites such as Latschar eventually discover (if they have any self-awareness) that they are not noted by those of other races and remembered, if at all, by their own, as self-haters who despised themselves and their ancestors.

The larger question which goes beyond the silly machinations of the proposed sovietization of Gettysburg is whether most White Americans, having been educated in schools staffed by Latschar-like Big Brothers, will have any interest in Gettysburg in coming years. In schools devoid of discipline and real teaching/learning how meaningful can history be?

These questions are among those racialists will have to confront in future years. Barring a political miracle, the calling in the future may well be how to survive and pass on the history of the race in increasingly hostile circumstances. For the moment, a trip to Gettysburg is a good way to strengthen one's resolve for the efforts which the future will demand.

Peter Anderson, Tenton, New Jersey



Gettysburg rivals - Union General George G. Meade (left), and Confederate General Robert E. Lee



Book Review: *New Sinn Féin - Irish Republicanism in the 21st Century* by Agnes Maillot

Published by Routledge, 2005, ISBN 0-415-32196-4 (hbk) 0-415-32197-2 (pbk), 224pp. Available from Routledge, 11 New Fetter Lane, London, EC4P 4EE, or 29 West 35th Street, New York, NY 10001, for £60.00 (hbk) or £16.00 (pbk)

This is the story of how a small, highly-controversial and much vilified political party in the British Isles has achieved an electoral breakthrough and considerable success in cleaning up its media image whilst radically moderating and in some cases all but reversing – some would say betraying – most of its principles and yet avoiding a significant internal split *en route*. As such it would be of very considerable interest to British Nationalists in current circumstances even did it not shed fascinating light on an old enemy of our Movement. For American readers, it additionally makes absolutely clear just how far Sinn Féin has moved away from anything that could be superficially seen as “Irish Nationalist”. And how thoroughly it is now imbued with the full multiracialist, pro-“gay” etc PC package, both domestically and internationally, as revealed by detailed accounts of ANC links, mutual backslapping meetings between the terrorist Mandela and Adams etc. Even revealing just how SF/IRA changes its message and tones down leftist PCness on the other side of the Atlantic. Demonstrating how distant anyone in America remotely concerned with White racial survival should therefore keep the contents of his or her billfold from the next Noraid/Friends of Sinn Féin collecting tin rattled before them in a Boston Irish bar.

The author, Frenchwoman Agnes Maillot, is Lecturer in Intercultural Studies (whatever that is!) at Dublin City University (not a seat of learning on a par with that city’s Trinity or even University Colleges). She researched this

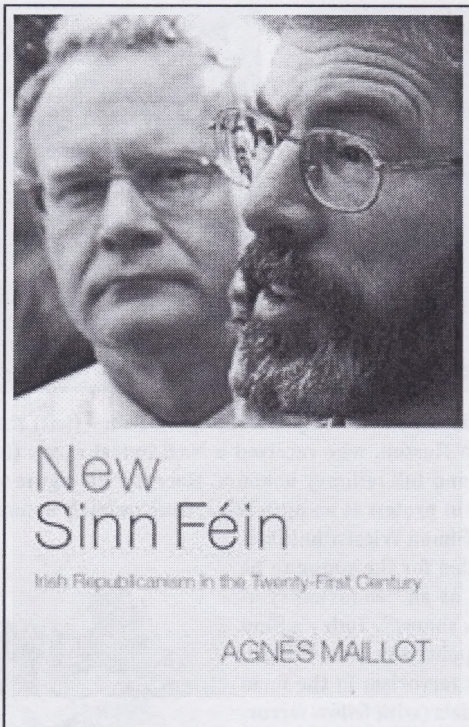
work during the course of 2003; mainly it would appear by interviewing sundry salient personages in and around her subject organisation. She acknowledges “in particular” the help she got from the Sinn Féin Press Office in Dublin, which arranged for her to have access to such leading lights as Gerry Adams and Martin McGuinness. The fact that this was possible without the use of an ouija board is in this reviewer’s opinion a grave criticism of the Ulster Loyalist paramilitaries down the years, incidentally. Though in fairness the British security forces did on at least one occasion in the early 1980’s baulk a commendable effort when they covertly swapped the ammunition in a UDA weapon so when fired at Mr Adams from close range he escaped unhurt. A favour said person conspicuously failed to reciprocate during his many years as a top IRA commander: the number of British security force personnel whose lives he saved in return for their saving his life and protecting him over the years being approximately none.

Anyway, the result of such cosiness with her subjects on the part of Mme Maillot is that, on the one hand, this is hardly an overcritical study of its subject. Light is conspicuously not shone on sensitive areas, such as Sinn Féin’s persistent pretence that it is a separate organisation from the IRA, which she takes at face value. Although her interesting, if incomplete, history of Sinn Féin does, presumably inadvertently, allow former IRA Chief-of-Staff John Stephenson aka “Sean MacStiofain” (an Englishman, although unlike Sinn Féin’s current Chairman of Fermanagh County Council, one Stephen Huggett, not also an Old Harrovian!) to reveal that at one point, in 1948, the “separate party” consisted of one old lady, a Mrs Buckley, who according to him “was Sinn Féin” and simply reported to the IRA Army Council. Today the

relationship is a little less one-sided: basically Sinn Féin and the IRA are governed *de facto* by the same governing body. This of course renders Mr Adams’s often promised “dialogues with the IRA over decommissioning” much easier as he only needs the aid of a mirror to conduct same! Nonetheless, light is shone on many useful and interesting areas, from which we can learn for our own use as well as better to know our enemy.

Mme Maillot gives an interesting, if amusingly incomplete, history of Sinn Féin, which describes itself as “the oldest political party in Ireland”. She does admit that modern SF plays down its founder Arthur Griffith, and why. When he founded SF in 1904 its policy was not an Irish Republic at all but an Austro-Hungarian style Anglo-Irish Dual Monarchy. She may not, in fairness, know that the name “Sinn Féin” (literally “We Ourselves” though officially “Ourselves Alone”) was devised by the cousin of the great Unionist leader Sir Edward Carson, one Maire Butler. But she certainly did know, because Irish TV station RTE commendably publicised it recently, the nature of the new organisation’s first public activity in its founding year, aimed at “Freeing Limerick from Jewish Control” and which ended in Ireland’s only known, if not actually lethal to anyone, pogrom against Jews! Presumably to spare the blushes of the horribly Politically Correct current leadership. To the full horror of whose PCness she devotes pages 119 to 128 of her book, *Republicanism and multiculturalism*, which otherwise racially sound Irish-Americans should be forced to read, study and inwardly digest.

Mme Maillot in fact draws a discreet veil over how SF transformed itself from an eccentric sect into the political wing of the Irish Republican Army and vanguard of hardline Republican terror. Of which, as she does rightly say, most of today’s major parties in the Republic, Fine Gael,



The new face of Sinn Féin/IRA - Old Harrovian farmer Stephen Huggett, now the Sinn Féin chairman of Fermanagh County Council, was criticised by rival republican and independent councillor Tony McPhillips, who said: *It is historic that the Provisionals succeeded in getting an Englishman to speak on their behalf. It is rather ironic.*

Fianna Fail, the Progressive Democrats and the Workers' Party are all in origin breakaway splinter groups. To breach that veil would be to cast light on the really big achievement of another isolated, minute sect, indeed a secret society, originally also void of significant popular support, the Irish Republican Brotherhood, in hijacking and radicalising the originally much more moderate mainstream of genuine Irish Nationalism. A mainstream which aspired only to Home Rule within the United Kingdom such as Scotland now enjoys. Blocking this before 1914 was, with 20/20 historical hindsight, a major Ulster Unionist blunder, which enabled the IRB to stampede the Irish people out of the Union altogether in the 1916-22 period.

For the full, and fascinating, tale of how a tiny extremist sect managed to mobilise mass support just long enough to sideline the local Establishment and achieve, immediately in part and make inevitable the rest over the following years, irrevocably much if not all of its objectives, I refer the reader to Irish Nationalist Robert Kee's superb three-volume history, *The Green Flag*. As British and other White Nationalists may have to do something similar one day, this is something we should study in depth.

Suffice it here to say that Sinn Féin leader Arthur Griffith opposed political violence, and a Republic, so hardly surprisingly SF played no part as an organisation in the IRB-run 1916 Easter Rising. Indeed SF at the time opposed the Irish Republic then proclaimed, a fact it kept to itself in the succeeding decades in which it wrapped itself in the flag of the Only True Heirs of the 1916 Republic! However, as the only apparently hardline Irish Nationalist political organization of which the British media had heard, the label "Sinn Féin" was pinned by the newspapers and then British security force spokesmen on the Rising's organisers (the very existence of the real organisers, the IRB, being then unknown). When the British authorities blundered by executing the Rising leaders – instead of imprisoning them to be turned over for justice to the Home Rule authorities they had promised to set up in Southern Ireland after the War – so that the original hostility to the Rising on the part of the Irish public turned to sympathy for its "martyrs", the Irish public also thought the political wing of the Rising was SF. It wasn't, but the IRB made Griffith an offer he couldn't refuse and took it over from him, thus making it so, in the process forging the IRA-SF link under a secretive common central command, whose existence was to be flatly lied about if probed, that endures to this day. Maillot does however admit that the SF that emerged after the Rising "had little in common with Griffith's party", something of an understatement.

SF won massive electoral support in Southern Ireland in the 1918 election, albeit with no clear idea on the part of the electorate of what it was – Maillot quotes the SF Vice President Michael O'Flanagan in the aftermath: "the people have voted for us. We must now explain what Sinn Féin is". What SF was, or had been transformed into, became abundantly clear in the succeeding three years of IRA terrorism and murder. Which ended in the British Government setting what was to become a depressing precedent around the world, ending up back where it started in the current Ulster mess: responding to terrorism by bluster and bluff rather than ruthless extirpation, followed by doing a sordid deal with the terrorist leaders, who it then proclaimed miraculously transformed into "statesmen". In this case the "statesmen" in question showed their true

colours by turning on and murdering each other in the 1922-23 Irish Civil War, the first of a series of SF splits that by 1930 saw it relegated to the fringe obscurity whence it had come. No doubt Mr Adams is acutely aware that such splits, then and since, frequently ended with the losing side's leaders dead in a ditch. Sadly he has thus far shown sufficient skill to avoid this, but we can always hope!

Maillot's history of what happened to SF thereafter is fascinating, since it is impossible to hide the repeated total reversals of policies and positions en route. She points out that they actually did not actively oppose the partition of Ireland until 1949. Even the PR-slick SF of today has on occasions let such slips show. Maillot herself reveals for example that in September 2003 SF organised a public commemoration of one Sean Russell, 1930's Chief-of-Staff of the IRA. An organisation with which SF was at the same time saying it had nothing to do! At the same time SF

was also pushing its 2001 "anti-racist", pro-multicultural policy document *Many Voices, One Country* and proclaiming itself as vehemently "socialist and anti-fascist". But it took time out officially to commemorate Mr Russell, not dwelling on the fact that said Republican Martyr perished whilst aboard a German U-boat during the Second World War in the midst of an attempt to negotiate an alliance between the IRA/Sinn Féin and the somewhat un-PC Adolf Hitler (who incidentally was not interested, rightly judging them unreliable, politically opportunist and more trouble than they were likely to be worth!).

Maillot is good on the subsequent slide across the political spectrum of SF, which by the 1960's had reached Marxism. Since the only principle SF has never been "flexible" upon is rabid hatred of "the Brits" one can't help suspecting that this owed much

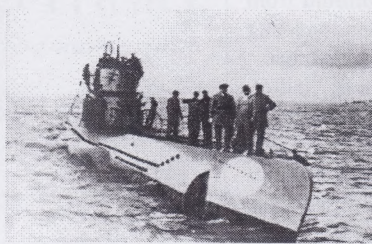
to the fact that Communists had replaced Nazis as Britain's main enemies, nor restrain the suspicion that if Earth was ever invaded by anthropophagous aliens from Alpha Centauri the Shinners would side up to them offering the hand of alliance if only the aliens promised to eat the English first and save Paddy for dessert...

She gives a good account of the 1969-70 split when the Provisionals broke away from the Officials, denouncing the "Stickies" as "godless Communists". Though she shies away from probing the well-known involvement of elements of the Irish Government, who ran guns to what became the Provos, still less the long-suspected involvement of the CIA in splitting the increasingly pro-Moscow IRA/SF leadership from its military muscle. To no avail. Ten years later the original Provo leadership - whose 1970's policy document *Eire Nua* was actually on many issues a fine piece of radical Nationalist writing, proving that nobody can be 100% bad! - had been sidelined by Adams, McGuinness and co. who took the organisation on a Magical Mystery Tour of allies ranging from Libya, the Czech communists, the inmates of New York drinking establishments and ending with Columbian drug barons (the last embarrassingly after the "ceasefire"). Had the Man-eating Monsters from Space turned up no doubt the tour of anyone willing to help them kill Britons would have taken in Alpha Centauri...

The most interesting tergiversation has of course been the Provo leadership's twenty-year transformation from "Godfathers of terrorism" via "Armalite in one hand, ballot box in the other" to Ministers of the



The contradictions of Politically Correct Sinn Féin - (left) the statue of IRA Chairman Sean Russell, who received a Nazi burial at sea (below) complete with Swastika and full military honours. Recently his statue was decapitated by anti-fascists in protest at an open Nazi being publicly commemorated. Following this the Simon Wiesenthal Centre in Paris called for the statue to be left unrestored as an "enduring symbol of Ireland's shame". Today's Sinn Féin embraces politically correct Third World Marxist terrorism in the form of Nelson Mandela (with fellow terrorist Gerry Adams, above right)



Crown in Her Majesty's Government of Northern Ireland, administering for the British taxpayer the two highest-budget portfolios of Education and Health. Ulster Unionist anger at this is understandable. What is less understandable is the almost complete absence of Irish Republican anger at what is in fact on the face of it a crass betrayal and almost complete reversal of position on the part of their own leadership. The bitterest enemies of Partition, who for decades wouldn't even sit if elected as Republican opposition in a Partitionist assembly, ended up as Ministers at Stormont in a Partitionist Government. How on earth did they stay out of the ditch that beckons for much lesser betrayals of the Holy 1916 Republic?

Maillot tells some of the story, albeit obliquely and in a way that needs reading between the lines. Part of it was that SF turned itself from a mere mouthpiece for the IRA, occasionally pretending to be a political party (so it could whine about "democratic rights" if banned) but lucky to win 1% in an election North or South of the Border, into an effective election-winning machine which started getting Councillors and MPs, and the Irish equivalent TDs, elected. Until now it is the largest party in the Nationalist community in Ulster and a significant player in Southern politics, spoken of realistically as a possible future coalition partner in an Irish Government.

British Nationalists need to read Maillot carefully on how exactly this was done. SF started as a tiny party – its membership today is still only a few thousand – with an "extreme" platform and a public image even more dreadful than ours was. NF and BNP spokesmen may have been smeared by the media, but they were never generally regarded, even in Gerry Gable's La-La Land, simply as the mouthpieces of a gang of gunmen and bombers. Nor were the media ever, as SF for many years was throughout the British Isles, banned by law from broadcasting even the sound of their voices. Not even *Searchlight* has suggested, still less has the public ever generally believed, that our leaders and best-known public faces are, or at best until recently were, the organizers and commanders of bombings, shootings and the mass murder of thousands.

External events certainly helped. The 1981 IRA hunger strikes opened a window to mass support, but like all such it was potentially fickle and could easily have evaporated as such had before. Eventually, the British and Irish Governments had to collude in laundering the images of men they were doing sordid deals with. But, once the common IRA/SF central command decided the political wing had real potential to achieve something, that political wing was run in a way we can learn from and Maillot explains.

For example, SF is a cadre party in the sane rather than 1986 NF sense of the word. You can't just bung off a cheque in the post to join. You have to be invited by the *cumann*, the Party branch, having proved yourself as an activist, and you have to undergo several hours formal instruction in the Party ideology and policy platform (*du jour* in the case of SF!) There is a *Members' Handbook and Education Pack* for new recruits. SF prides itself on being "a party of activists" – armchair paper members, unless old or infirm, are discouraged. Roots in local communities are sunk, and local issues – example; opposing the Dublin Corporation "bin tax" – campaigned on. A local newspaper is produced in the Dublin Dail constituency SF holds. This has enabled SF to win elections in the South, where Republicanism *per se* is weak – it never did have much deep-seated support once the genuine popular desire for internal home rule was more than achieved in 1922. And where only a few percent of the population care about "the North" Partition etc. A radical pro-community and populist campaigning policy has built local support, although the rising profile of immigration as a popular issue in the Republic may give the current Politically Correct pro-immigrant SF serious difficulties here before too long, as we shall see. Apart from being active in local community issues SF members are expected to sell

the weekly Party newspaper, *An Phoblacht/Republican News*, door to door and in pubs and other meeting places.

Elections are fought in target wards and seats where the local activists have sunk roots, campaigned effectively and can confidently expect good results – despite media smears during campaigns that differ from those we face not so much in viciousness but in the fact that very frequently they are actually true! Bombastic targets based on numbers of seats contested are avoided.

SF also ensures anyone likely to speak to the media, locally or nationally, is thoroughly drilled, if need be parrot-fashion, in the Party Line on all issues. This means SF spokespersons tend all to say the same thing and speak in slogans, which the media dislike but which avoids gaffes and people contradicting each other. Mosley did this in the 1950's but more recently British nationalists have failed sometimes embarrassingly in this regard. Speakers at Branch meetings are also

expected to stick to the Party Line and not indulge in extremist or eccentric rants etc. They never know any more than we do who may be a media spy, wired for sound and vision, in the audience. Admittedly, such spies, defectors etc are more effectively deterred by the other wing of SF/IRA than we can – Ireland is not short of ditches to rehouse them in permanently but the rest of this, amply explained by Maillot, we can and should learn from.

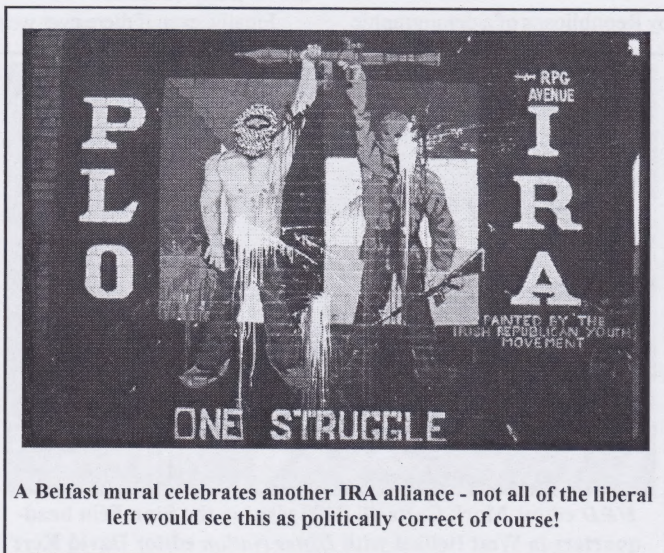
How SF became a serious political party Maillot explains very clearly. But for why SF/IRA moved its main thrust from the latter side of the slash to the former, we have to read more closely. Of course, there were electoral advantages to posing as "the Party who delivered Peace". But even

Maillot admitted that since they were also the Party who delivered War previously that isn't that impressive, and anyway SF was already a major electoral force before the IRA ceasefire.

When the IRA declared its ceasefire in 1994, the reasons were wholly unclear. The feeble British security force response had apparently totally failed in 25 years to defeat them – indeed after the ceasefire veteran IRA terrorist Joe Cahill told an SF Annual Conference "we won the war" and was greeted with applause rather than cynical jeers. Unionists were baffled and suspected a secret deal.

Republicans were also baffled, and this book partially reveals why they did not also become angry with their own leadership, and consign them to the ditches reserved for "sellouts". SF/IRA really didn't suffer any significant splits whilst being rotated almost 180 degrees politically in the 1990's.

Basically because said leadership was very careful to keep them on-side and explain why they were doing what they were doing. As Martin McGuinness told Maillot "the most important constituency you will negotiate with is your own". Some British nationalist leaders also engaged in moving their parties onto very different paths in recent years might do well to learn from this. Maillot doesn't say this of her SF friend, but from other sources it also doubtless helped that Gerry Adams, in particular, is a quintessential political operator – superficially charming to his own followers but without principle or scruple in ruthlessly pursuing his own agenda, a consummate and effective liar, both in private and on TV, cunning and not handicapped by a trace of conscience, scruple or personal loyalty. Unlike others who clearly don't need to learn from this, he manages to conceal this from his own supporters and to come across as a decent and popular figure to them. All this makes him extremely useful and probably the best leader his party could have in the circumstances! Provided real power behind the scenes is held by principled and experienced figures who know exactly what they are using their front man for, and why – what long-term strategy they are pursuing, and, of course, are not taken in themselves and never, ever, trust their tool. That may or may not be the case in SF/IRA but it certainly needs to be, if it is not, elsewhere.



Maillot also gives clues to why Adams had to sell the apparent sellout. Two reasons, a stick and a carrot, silenced the IRA bombs. The first was the growing effectiveness of resistance to the IRA. By the early 1990's an informal alliance of individual Loyalist paramilitary operatives - weeded out over the years by natural selection until only those who were very good were left - and security service personnel feeding them accurate and effective intelligence and targeting information was starting to put the IRA on the back foot. In the early 1990's for the first time more IRA men were dying than they were killing civilians and security force members. No longer could notorious terrorists swagger through Army checkpoints in the knowledge that the soldiers could only fume in hands-tied impotence and let go men they knew would be aiming an Armalite at them when darkness fell. The terrorists were being terrorised. The one policy that could defeat the IRA - death squads liquidating their known operatives and associates - was, informally but ever more effectively being followed, despite - rather than because of - those in charge of the security forces (Tories at the time, incidentally) who attempted to balk at such a defeat of the IRA.

The carrot was a growing realisation by Republicans of a demographic time bomb that a few more thoughtful Unionists, notably Rev. Dr. Paisley, had spotted years earlier. On the evidence of the electoral rolls, census figures etc. it looked increasingly likely that by the first or second decade of the 21st Century Ulster's majority and minority communities would swap places. Roman Catholics, presumed to be all Irish Nationalists, would outnumber Protestants, almost all Unionists. Ulster could then be voted into a United Ireland, provided, however, that the Province's destiny was determined by then by majority vote. Were it to be decided by civil war, Unionists were certain to maintain at least a substantial - and ethnically cleansed - enclave in perpetuity, and might well on the balance of military force available to them in the early 1990's be able to defeat the Irish armed forces, aided pretty ineffectually in a conventional war by the IRA. Opening a Pandora's Box of Republican nightmares ranging from 100% Unionist ethnically cleansed Ulsters of various sizes all the way to the one sort of united Ireland they definitely would not want - ruthlessly run by a Unionist overlord class who would finally give the Fenianry something real to whinge about!

In such circumstances the IRA campaign was actually becoming a danger to the IRA's aims. Were they actually to get "Brits Out" it would be a disaster for them - as was pointed out by Joe Pearce in *Nationalism Today* several years earlier. Embracing the ballot box rather than the bullet as the decider of Ulster's future made sense if they were going to win with the former whilst they might lose everything with the latter. Especially as the judicious application of the spur in the form of bombs to the City of London/Canary Wharf areas could exact valuable concessions from a British Government afraid of losing lucrative City tax money and in thrall to Big Business. Such as the disarmament and dismemberment of the RUC and UDR/local service RIR forces, so that Unionist Ulster would not be able to resist "the voters' verdict" even if by then it wanted to.

No doubt all of this was what Gerry whispered in his own peoples' ear as he persuaded them to accept ceasefires and seats in Stormont governments - and on the face of it was a compelling argument for even the most fanatical Republican, since it seemed just a new, cunning way of achieving the old aim - possibly the only way of being sure of achieving it. Maillot documents much triumphalist SF talk in the 1998-2001 period about the "inevitability of Irish unity".

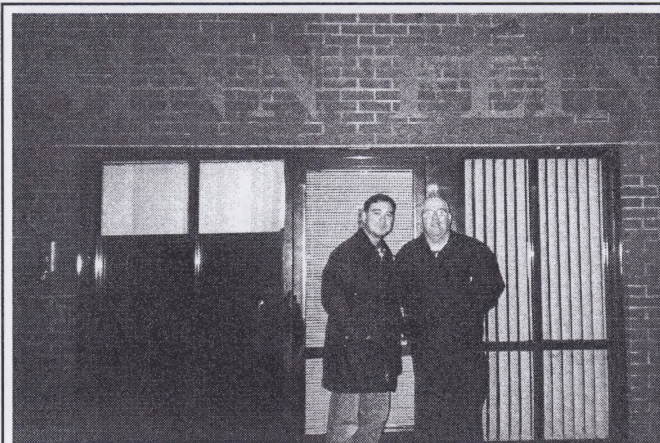
Sadly, though Maillot doesn't dwell on this, it transpired that Gerry and co. had made a disastrous factual error, shared by everyone else at the time. There were two things nobody knew, and one thing everyone underestimated.

First, the headcount of Catholics was wrong. Wrong because SF itself had encouraged gross personation, multiple voting etc among its supporters

down the years. The extent of this came out when voting procedures were tightened post-Good Friday Agreement, proof of identity required at polling stations etc. SF minded this little - it would want everyone to believe Ulster really had voted itself into a United Ireland when that day came, so removing suspicions of people voting early and often was politically useful. To their horror, they discovered that many of their voters didn't really exist. In Adams own constituency of West Belfast, 19% of the electorate, mostly in SF wards, were removed from the registers for the gross irregularity of being either deceased or never having existed. SF/IRA had made a vital strategic decision based on information it had itself caused to be false!

Worse, the 2001 census revealed that Catholic birth rates - like those of most Whites everywhere - were in serious decline, whilst the cessation of terrorism and the increase of prosperity and security it brought had done much to staunch the long-standing haemorrhage of Unionists to the British mainland. The Catholic majority might well never come at all, and if it did not for many decades.

Finally, even if there ever were a Catholic majority, it might not actually deliver unity anyway. It had always been known that there were some Catholic Unionists, even though their Protestant fellow Unionists in a historic blunder of their own for decades made no effort to woo them, and instead of following an open official policy of political discrimination - those who owe loyalty to a foreign state will be denied citizenship, let alone the vote or social security, in ours, but loyal Catholics are more than welcome - pursued a covert, muddled and incomplete but essentially religiously sectarian policy. With the ceasefire came a chance for pollsters to measure the exact overlap between political and religious allegiances. Maillot does reveal the results. 97% of Ulster Protestants are indeed Unionists. But so



H&D editor Mark Cotterill (left) visiting the Sinn Féin headquarters in West Belfast with *Ulster Nation* editor David Kerr

are a full 20% of Ulster Catholics! Disaster for SF! Hardly surprising the IRA has been coy about decommissioning, and let alone disbanding. Gerry and that ditch may meet yet!

This past mistake may well be compounded by a present one. Maillot documents in vast nauseating detail the full extent of SF's embrace of Political Correctness, "gender issues", "gay rights" and "multiculturalism". To give just one example, in its 2004 local government election manifesto, SF boasted that "all Sinn Féin candidates have been to anti-racist training facilitated by the National Consultative Council on Racism and have individually signed an anti-racist pledge". SF in the Republic has also taken action to support the flood of (mostly African) "asylum seekers" pouring into the country, helping house them and assisting with appeals against deportation. SF further states, as Maillot reveals, that 200,000 Immigrants a year (equivalent in percentage terms to two million in the UK!) would benefit the Irish Republic. As local resentment grows, especially amongst the urban working-class in Dublin who have been the bedrock of SF electoral success there in recent years, SF faces a problem. As it does given that much of its traditional support is based on a different view of Irish identity and nationhood than SF now espouses.

As Maillot puts it "Sinn Féin could find itself in a position where it will have to make a choice between retaining a broader appeal and thus watering down its policies on ethnic minorities, and a more radical approach whereby it decides to part with those members who, according to [SF TD and leading member Aengus] O Snodaigh might have impeccable republican credentials in what they have done for the national cause but display prejudices that are no longer acceptable". The result either way is likely to be something the Irish Republic, alone amongst European countries, has hitherto all but totally lacked - a local racial nationalist movement.

All in all, a most illuminating and fascinating work, sometimes despite the intent of its author!

Reviewed by D. M. McCrea, Northwich, Cheshire

Economic Globalisation – Death Knell of the West

The force that is destroying the White world, more than any other, is economic globalisation. Economic globalisation is the driving force behind the New World Order and its frantic desire to “democratise” the world, which means in reality that indigenous people everywhere lose their respective national identities, while having the “freedom” to choose between a Big Mac at McDonalds or a Whopper at Burger King.

It is no coincidence that national socialisation is the direct opposite of economic globalisation. The forces behind economic globalisation needed to try and bury Hitler, national socialism, and all it stood for.

After the defeat of Hitler, came the Cold War. This brought the false confrontation between the Soviet Union and the West, supposedly an ideological battle between capitalism and communism. The West in fact propped up the Soviet Union from its inception. Even while Ronald Reagan was railing against the “evil empire” he was exporting badly needed wheat to the Soviet Union.

After the fall of the Berlin wall, and the final collapse of the Soviet Union, George Bush senior announced publicly that a New World Order must be created. Privately the New World Order has been in operation for a lot longer. The establishment of the U.S. Federal Reserve, the League of Nations, the United Nations, and the European Union are all examples of the New World Order of international politics. Now, international politics has been complemented by economic globalisation as the major weapons used by the forces behind the New World Order.

In contemporary Britain this is exemplified by the economic arguments over immigration. Figures such as Mervyn King, the governor of the Bank of England, argue that Britain needs a constant flow of immigrants, to allow for a “globalisation of wages”. This aids the New World Order, firstly through tying down the wages of indigenous White British workers, while immigration has, of course, been disastrous for Britain racially, culturally and socially. It is ridiculous to expect British workers to compete with Third World or Chinese workers; they will always work for less money. The easiest example to make is that of call centre workers, with the companies relocating to the Indian subcontinent to take advantage of lower wages.

Economic globalisation has brought boom times to countries such as India, and most of all, to China. Whereas British cities such as Manchester, Birmingham, Bristol, Liverpool and Glasgow were the workshops of the world, now that accolade has gone to cities such as Shanghai and Mumbai. We import goods from China and India, yet Britain’s manufacturing industry is in tatters, a shadow of its former self. Due to globalisation, the economy of Britain has become imbalanced, the service and retail sectors built on the shaky foundations of consumer credit.

A counter to this would be for Britain to start making things again, with Britain’s consumers buying British made goods. The profits of big business must not come before the British people. National policy must govern economic affairs, and not the other

way round.

The New World Order, through economic globalisation, would wish for a deracinated world free of national identity and pride, with all the cities looking the same, with the same shops, and the same people and all thinking along the same lines. Britain is indeed in the process of this, with clone towns taking over from unique local heritages. Tesco’s supermarket chain accounts for £1 spent in every £8 spent in the whole country.

Global capitalism is proving to be a disaster for our race and must be opposed. However, we must distance ourselves from the ragged ranks of the anarchists, leftists etc who were protesting against the G8 in Gleneagles in July. Our motives are vastly different. In opposition to globalisation, our concern is for race and nation, rather than the fate of the various coloured peoples of the world.

The New World Order, most firmly entrenched in the USA, uses the “American” brand to force global hegemony. When this economic imperialism is combined with international power politics, the force becomes unstoppable. The examples since the war of this force in action are legion, recent examples include the former republic of Yugoslavia, former states of the Soviet Union, and various states of the Middle East, including of



Tesco’s heiress Dame Shirley Porter was surcharged more than £30 million for electoral gerrymandering - but her family business remains at the heart of Britain’s globalised economy

course Iraq and Afghanistan.

Nominally, these actions around the world have been in the “American” national interest. However, especially since the end of the cold war, the excuses of an “American” interest have been done away with, and the naked aggressive interests of the New World Order have become clear.

When observers of yesteryear talked of an International Zionist capitalist conspiracy, they were vilified by the mainstream, and dismissed as cranks even by other so called nationalists. The only difference between then and now is the fact that these forces behind the New World Order are much more open about their goals and there is less of the air of conspiracy about it. That there is a Zionist element to the New World Order is a vast understatement. Even mainstream politicians like Labour MP Tam Dalyell have stated that George Bush is surrounded by a Jewish cabal of neo conservatives. That Zionist Jews are vastly over represented in positions of power compared to their populations in the Western world means that their New World Order agenda will continue as long as they remain in positions of power.

Economic globalisation, bringing with it economic, social and cultural hegemony throughout the world, as the forces of the New World Order see fit, means for us the destruction of our race. For racial nationalists there is much navel gazing, as quite naturally we look to the problems on our doorsteps first. However we must not ignore the global picture which brings us our own national racial problems.

It is essential that all racial nationalists understand this so that we can understand who our true enemies are.

Stephen Glover, Stockport, Cheshire



Book Review: *Hurrah for the Blackshirts*, by Martin Pugh

Published by Jonathan Cape, 2005, ISBN 0-224-06439-8 (hardback), 387pp. Available from Jonathan Cape, Random House, 20 Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, SW1V 2SA, for £20, or at www.amazon.com for \$23.37

Heritage and Destiny readers may well be asking themselves: "do I need to buy another book on British fascism?" In this case, yes you do!

Prof. Martin Pugh, author of several standard works on early Twentieth Century British political history, has set out to revise the common misunderstanding that British fascism was always condemned to be a marginal phenomenon attracting only cranks and thugs. Many have assumed that there was something in Britain's national political character guaranteeing that the movements which in various forms came to dominate continental Europe would be forever rejected as unBritish.

A related theory has blamed Sir Oswald Mosley, the preeminent leader of British fascism, for uncritically adopting foreign symbols and styles such as the Roman fasces and the blackshirt, for employing violent methods and for embracing anti-semitism, all of which are alleged to have alienated mainstream, "respectable" British opinion which might otherwise have been more sympathetic to his cause.

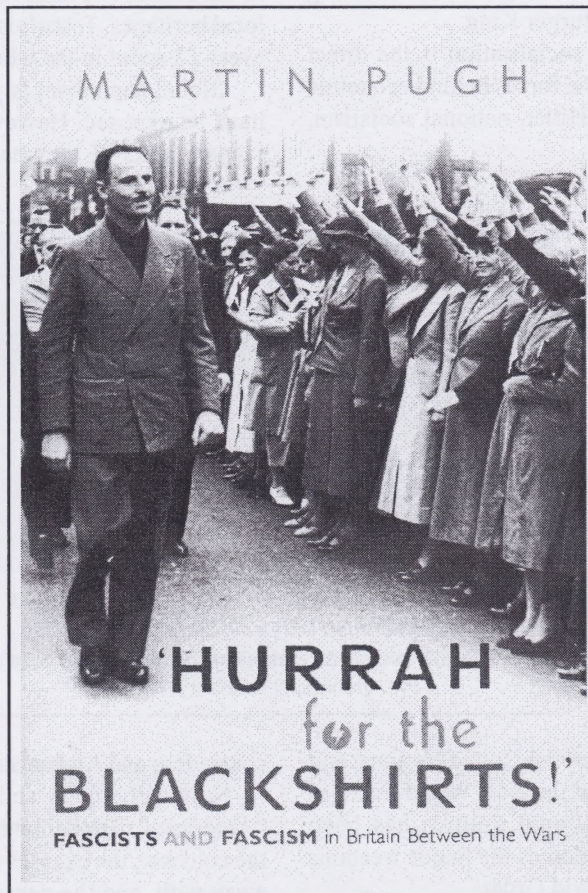
(British readers may remember several interesting articles in Tony Lecomber's short-lived *Patriot* magazine which rehashed these arguments as an indirect criticism of John Tyndall, who dominated British racial nationalism in the post-Mosley era and was similarly criticised for supposedly unBritish extremism).

Academic analysts, left-wing propagandists and factionalists within our movement have hitherto united in supporting several historical myths, none more potent than the legendary Battle of Cable Street on October 4th 1936. Mosley's British Union of Fascists (BUF) had been facing orchestrated communist violence throughout the 1930s, and in 1936 the specifically Jewish nature of much of this violence became ever more evident. The main centres of Jewish settlement in Britain were (and remain) London, with about 200,000 Jews then concentrated in the East End, Manchester (35,000) and Leeds (30,000).

In September 1936 the BUF confronted a 20,000 strong mob which attempted to block a march to Holbeck Moor near Leeds. Serious violence ensued. A few weeks later the battle shifted to the East End, heartland of the Jewish-Communist 'popular front'. Deliberately echoing the battle cry of the Spanish Communists then engaged in bloody civil war against Franco's Nationalists, the British reds' slogan was 'They Shall Not Pass'. On the afternoon of October 4th about 50,000 reds blocked the march route with barricades, supported by anything between 100,000 and 300,000 more anti-fascists in the surrounding area. Police attempted to clear Cable Street with repeated baton charges, but eventually gave up in mid-afternoon when Metropolitan Police Commissioner Sir Philip Game ordered the BUF to abandon their march.

The accepted myth is that the BUF was decisively defeated by anti-fascists at the Battle of Cable Street. Today the myth is celebrated by a gigantic mural adorning one end of modern Cable Street, now (like the rest of the East End) virtually clear of Jews but dominated by Asians. Prof. Pugh swiftly dispatches the myth in the following paragraph (pp 227-8):

In this way Cable Street went down in history as a decisive check to fascism. In reality it was nothing of the sort. Almost all of the fighting took place between the police and the anti-fascist demonstrators. More importantly, Cable Street did nothing to dampen anti-Semitic agitation in the East End. In the immediate aftermath large and enthusiastic audiences turned out for BUF meetings in Stepney, Shoreditch, Bethnal Green and Stoke Newington, and by the autumn Special Branch had concluded that the movement had gained popularity and boosted its London membership by 2,000. A defiant Mick Clarke [East End organiser for the BUF and a legendary street orator] warned: "It is about time the British people of the East End knew that London's pogrom is not very far away now. Mosley is coming every night of the week in future to rid East London and by God there is going to be a pogrom!" While the fascists capitalised on the local organisation they had built up, their opponents could not easily repeat opposition on the scale of Cable Street.



In March 1937, five months after Cable Street, the BUF won its best ever election results in the East End at the London County Council elections. More than 150 BUF election meetings were held across the area with an average attendance of 1,400 at each meeting and little or no anti-fascist presence. So much for 'They Shall Not Pass' and the great

turning point at Cable Street!

The restricted franchise then in force at local elections excluded non-ratepayers from voting. In practice this worked against the BUF by excluding large numbers of young people who formed the backbone of the party's support. Nevertheless Mick Clarke and Raven Thomson won 23 percent in Bethnal Green, Anne Brock-Griggs and Charles Wegg Prosser 16 percent in Limehouse, and William Joyce and Jim Bailey 14 percent in Shoreditch. (Joyce had entertained unrealistic hopes of victory and within a few weeks was to fall out with Mosley and launch a rival National Socialist League with the former Labour MP John Beckett. He later sought refuge in Germany and became nationally famous as a pro-German radio broadcaster, with a regular audience of six million British listeners. In January 1946 the British authorities executed him for treason).

Thanks to the multiple myths and legends of the war years British racial nationalists have for half a century been confronted again and again with the statement that British voters will never embrace 'extremism'. Even serious academics have emphasised the longevity of Britain's 'democratic' institutions and the long-term success of the Conservative Party has been seen as a bulwark against fascism.

Prof. Pugh argues that both democratic stability and Tory success were not so inevitable as they appear with hindsight. In fact in the eyes of contemporaries the inter-war period was one in which parliamentary democracy and the Conservative Party each appeared outdated and on the brink of extinction (much as they do in 2005!).

It has long been argued by some historians that the Liberal Party, once the Tories' main opponent and the dominant force in British politics during the Edwardian era after its landslide election victory of 1906, hit

the rocks between 1911 and 1914. The source of much inter-war disillusionment with the parliamentary system can be traced back to those years.

The authority of the House of Commons was challenged within Westminster by the House of Lords in a prolonged constitutional crisis and outside by an increasingly violent 'suffragette' campaign for votes for women. But the most acute problems centred on Ireland, on whose mostly Catholic Home Rule MPs the Liberal government depended for its Commons majority after 1910.

In 1912 the Home Rule Bill was militantly opposed by Ulster MPs and by the leader of the Conservative Party, Andrew Bonar Law. The traditional view of a secure British constitution and stable two party system takes no account of this desperately serious crisis, when Britain stood on the brink of civil war - a conflict similar to Franco's nationalist uprising in Spain twenty-five years later. In an extraordinary speech in July 1912, Bonar Law denounced the Liberal government as "a revolutionary committee which has seized by fraud upon despotic power." He aligned his party with the Ulster Covenanters who had vowed to defy any Home Rule law and said that even if the Bill passed through Parliament, "there are things stronger than Parliamentary majorities ...if an attempt were made to deprive these men of their birthright - as part of a corrupt Parliamentary bargain - they would be justified in resisting such an attempt by all means in their power, including force."

In April 1914 20,000 rifles were illegally imported into Ireland to arm the Ulster Volunteer Force, and civil war was ultimately averted only by the outbreak of world war four months later.

Far from parliamentarism being secure, even the natural rallying of the nation behind government in time of war failed to disguise democracy's chronic sickness. Accumulating scandals over strategic failures led to the ejection of Prime Minister Asquith in December 1916. For almost six years thereafter, through war and peace, the Conservatives backed a coalition led by their hated Liberal rival Lloyd George. This exposed the bankruptcy of the Liberal Party, set a precedent for the suspension of 'normal' democratic rules, and discredited the Tories in the eyes of many natural supporters, who objected to their party being put at the service of Lloyd George.

Simultaneously British politics was rocked by the challenge of the 1917 Bolshevik Revolution. A renewed wave of communist-inspired strikes between 1919 and 1921 undermined the government's authority and left many Britons looking for a radical alternative to renew national fortunes.

In the summer of 1920, just as a disproportionately Jewish group of Lenin's sympathisers was founding the Communist Party of Great Britain, *The Times* and other respectable newspapers discovered *The Jewish Peril*, an English version of *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*, which had first been published in 1905.

The Protocols was first issued in London in an edition of 30,000 copies by the mainstream publishers Eyre & Spottiswoode in May 1920.

Second and third editions followed during the summer.

Our earliest racial nationalist organisation - The Britons - was set up by former British Army officer Henry Hamilton Beamish in 1919. Beamish called for Jews to be expelled and resettled on the Indian Ocean island of Madagascar. His downfall came when he attacked the millionaire financier, founder of ICI and Liberal MP Sir Alfred Mond, for treacherous dealings with the enemy during the 1914-18 war and for being "head of the International Jewish gang who ...are selling our dear old England." Beamish lost a libel action brought by Mond and emigrated to South Africa, his political career over.

The Britons disappeared as an organisation in 1925 but continued as a publishing company which kept the *Protocols* in print.

Just as Beamish's group was dissolving, many Conservatives and others disenchanted with the Lloyd George coalition were inspired by Mussolini's emergence during 1922 as the dominant political force in Italy. The impact of Mussolini's 'March on Rome' in October 1922 emphasised the contrast between a reinvigorated and forward-looking Italy and a declining, backward-looking Britain.

One response was the creation of the British Fascisti (later renamed the British Fascists) in May 1923. The founder of this movement, blatantly modelled on Mussolini's success, was Rotha Lintorn-Orman, the granddaughter of a field marshal. During the 1914-18 war Miss Lintorn-Orman had commanded the British Red Cross motor school training ambulance drivers.

Many historians have dismissed the British Fascists, focusing on the personal eccentricity of some leading BF members, but for a short time this organisation enjoyed many respectable connections, and there was no obvious gulf between the BF and the authoritarian wing of the Conservative Party, particularly when Britain seemed threatened by Bolshevik inspired strikes.

Leading British Fascists included Colonel Sir Charles Burn, Conservative MP for Torquay and former ADC to King George V, and Viscountess Downe, a lady-in-waiting to Queen Mary. Bitter experience of the IRA's partially successful post-war campaigns helped propel many senior military figures towards fascism, including Brigadier General Sir Ormonde Winter, who had been deputy chief of police and deputy director of intelligence in Ireland from 1920 to 1922. On Armistice Day in 1926 British Fascists laid wreaths at the Cenotaph, where the BF colours were consecrated by the Prebendary of St Paul's Cathedral, the Rev. A.W. Gough. The British Fascists, like many contemporaries, expected union militancy to lead to civil war, and Pugh describes the contacts between BF officials and government ministers and civil servants, who were uncertain as to how far BF members should be encouraged to sign up as special constables and as members of official strikebreaking bodies.

At the end of the 1920s the BF declined for several reasons. Contrary to everyone's expectations Prime Minister Baldwin eventually stood firm against the unions in 1926 and the ensuing General Strike quickly crumbled. So the immediate mood of crisis which had pushed many Tories in the direction of fascism seemed to be fading. Most seriously though the British Fascists lacked a coherent ideology. Their radical members such as William Joyce



Maud, Lady Mosley (mother of the BUF leader) with poet and literary editor Sir John Squire and historian Sir Charles Petrie at a January Club dinner at the Savoy. The January Club brought together numerous establishment supporters of British fascism.



Jewish Communist opponents at a BUF march in 1937

and Arnold Leese were quickly disillusioned by the dominance of reactionary aristocrats and ex-military 'Colonel Blimps'.

As Pugh points out it was very unfortunate for British fascism that the desperately serious economic crisis of 1930-31 peaked at exactly the time when the British Fascists had collapsed while Mosley's BUF had yet to be created. It was, of course, the failure of the Labour Government of 1929-31 to respond adequately to this crisis which led Sir Oswald Mosley to resign from that government in May 1930 and form the New Party in February 1931.

Timing was again unkind to Mosley when the collapse of the Labour government led to a coalition National Government in the summer of 1931, dominated by the Conservatives, but using MacDonald and a handful of his Labour supporters as figureheads. The consequent general election in October 1931 came far too early for the New Party, which was completely overshadowed and won just 36,000 votes nationwide.

While considering how to respond to the New Party's failure, Mosley visited Italy in January 1932 and met Mussolini. He was greatly impressed by the Duce's achievements and on his return to London wound up the New Party in April 1932 and launched the British Union of Fascists with a 40,000 word manifesto, *The Greater Britain*.

Despite Mosley's own social background, the BUF had a much stronger appeal to British workers than its predecessors. Louise Irvine, a school teacher who became BUF women's district leader in Birmingham, described the movement's philosophy as "Socialism at a national level - a highly patriotic kind of Socialism." Meanwhile in Nelson, Lancashire, another female BUF activist Nellie Driver found that "ex-Communists make the best active members. They were not nervous of street work, or of opposition. It was not unusual for Communists to come to our meetings with the intention of causing a riot, and then to stay behind to fill in an enrolment form for British Union membership."

Mosley's relationship with various sections of the political establishment was complicated. For the first six months of 1934 his movement was openly endorsed by the *Daily Mail* and its proprietor Viscount Rothermere, who wrote the notorious *Mail* article headlined 'Hurrah for the Blackshirts', published on January 15th 1934.

Rothermere was essentially an ultra-reactionary Tory, but Pugh quotes the Italian ambassador to London Count Dino Grandi explaining that European fascist movements could benefit from such reactionary support early in their rise to power.

Grandi noted that in Italy reactionaries like Rothermere had intended to harness fascism to defeat socialism and democracy, thereby establishing themselves in power, but realised too late that they had opened the way to a real revolution in government rather than to a consolidation of the right wing. The British experience differed only in the sense that Rothermere pulled out before things reached that stage.

Typical of such supporters, alongside Rothermere, was the Conservative MP for Ayr, Sir Thomas Moore, who wrote a staunchly pro-Mosley article for the *Daily Mail* on April 25th 1934 headlined 'The Blackshirts Have What the Conservatives Need':

There is little if any policy which could not be accepted by the most loyal followers of our present Conservative leaders... Why, therefore, the Blackshirts? The answer lies in one word - action... it is because the people believe that the Blackshirts will perform that the movement has made such strides in its appeal to the public. But if my analysis is correct surely there cannot be any fundamental difference of outlook between the Blackshirts and their parents the Conservatives... Why should there not be concord and agreement between that old historic party... and this new virile offshoot?

Pugh challenges the accepted view that this Tory support for Mosley collapsed because of the BUF's supposedly heavy-handed response to hecklers at the Olympia rally on June 7th 1934.

The myth of Olympia is second only to the myth of Cable Street in anti-fascist demonology. A meeting attended by 12,000, Olympia followed a successful Albert Hall meeting in April, but the Communist Party had planned spectacular opposition to headline its campaign for a "united front" against fascism. Groups of communists strategically placed around the arena noisily disrupted Mosley's speech from the start. While Mosley had enjoyed dealing with hecklers during normal meetings, this was something very different - a deliberate effort to destroy the meeting by shouting down the speaker.

Accordingly Blackshirt stewards proceeded to eject the disrupters, but this became a prolonged process, and Mosley was not able to conclude his speech until 10.50 p.m.

Anti-fascists exploited the violence to portray the BUF as an inherently thuggish organisation. Geoffrey Lloyd, parliamentary private secretary to Tory leader Stanley Baldwin, told the House of Commons that at Olympia: "I saw things that made my blood boil as an Englishman, and as a Tory."

Yet other Tory MPs in the same debate criticised the Communists for trying to close down the meeting and said their own party had often been the victim of similar left-wing intimidation. F.A. Macquisten, KC, insisted that "there is no doubt that what Sir Oswald Mosley said is true; he does get quietness... If the Fascist movement goes on ...we shall ultimately get free speech everywhere."



Mosley speaks at the BUF's great Earl's Court peace rally in July 1939

Contradicting what has become the conventional wisdom, Michael Beaumont (Conservative MP for Aylesbury) said that the BUF was continuing to flourish after Olympia: "up and down the country a large number of respectable, reasonable and intelligent people are joining this movement."

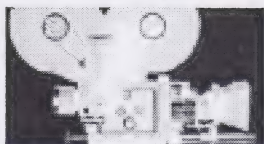
This view is corroborated by secret Special Branch reports on Olympia and its aftermath. Pugh quotes one of these now declassified reports: "So far from causing widespread indignation ...it provided an unprecedented fillip to recruitment. For the next two days people of different classes queued up from morning until night at the National Headquarters in Chelsea."

Yet it remains true to say that the end of 1934 and 1935 saw an overall decline in BUF membership. While many new members joined - including some prominent individuals such as Maj. Gen. J.F.C. Fuller - the majority of the middle class Tories who had been attracted by Rothermere's pro-BUF campaigns drifted away. Some might not have been seriously committed to begin with; others were simply scared off when it became clear that the movement faced determined opponents (rather like those NF members who left in alarm after Lewisham!).

Rothermere himself withdrew his backing - though as Pugh suggests this could hardly have been due to the Olympia violence since his own *Sunday Dispatch* had approvingly noted that "when the necessity is forced on them, the Blackshirts are able and willing to meet violence with violence." A bigger influence was the threat of a boycott by Jewish advertisers such as the caterer Joe Lyons.

Moreover like many other Tories leaning towards fascism, Rothermere was worried by the revival of the Labour Party, which won several by-elections during 1934. The economic crisis in most of Britain eased considerably, with serious unemployment confined to blackspot areas - so the National Government's natural supporters rallied behind Baldwin at the 1935 election. As Mosley realised, British fascism's opportunity would only return with a renewed crisis because of evident government failure in domestic or foreign policy. Pugh's achievement in this worthwhile book is to demonstrate that semi-covert sympathy for fascism remained throughout British society for the rest of the 1930s - even among future Tory ministers such as Alan Lennox-Boyd and Duncan Sandys.

Reviewed by Peter Rushmore, Manchester, England



Movie Review: *Green Street Hooligans*

Released September 2005, Freestyle Releasing/Odd Lot Releasing, Running time 109 minutes. Rated R/18. Now available on DVD

This movie covers very similar ground to *Football Factory* (which I reviewed in *H&D* #19) so I'm not going over the long history of what the liberal elite call 'the English disease' again here. Writer-director Lexi Alexander's debut feature pulls few punches (or indeed kicks to the head!) in his depiction of the culture of English football hooliganism, but is too short and does not really get to the bones of the matter. However, it is entertaining and with the main character being American, it does make this movie stand out from the previous hoolie films.

The movie starts with Harvard undergraduate Matt Buckner (Elijah Wood) - who played Frodo in the *Lord of the Rings* - being expelled from the prestigious American university after he is framed for the possession of drugs, which really belong to his wealthy roommate, (Terence Jay) - making the most unlikely of football hooligans!

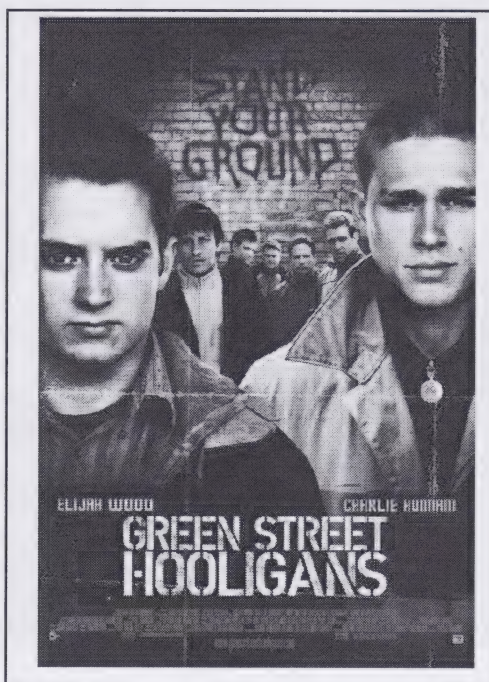
Anyway, after young Matt watches his dreams of a career in journalism fall by the wayside he heads across the pond to old London to stay with his sister Shannon (Claire Foriani) and her husband Steve (Marc Warren).

Literally within minutes of arriving at their East London home, Matt meets Steve's younger brother Pete (Charlie Hunnam), a school teacher who moonlights as a member of the Green Street Elite (GSE) - a hardcore group of West Ham United football hooligans, who it seems are dedicated to become the most feared firm (gang to our colonial readers!) in the country.

In fact the GSE don't exist in real life, unlike West Ham's Inter-City-Firm (ICF), who really do and who the movie *The Firm* was based on back in the early



"Now where do we go?" The Green Street Elite catching their breath after a rumble with the Zulus!



1990's. However unlike *The Firm* - but very much like *Football Factory* - this movie has the GSE leadership being all white, although a couple of Blacks are shown in minor roles. Which again is factual, as West Ham do have some black hooligans.

Anyway, despite initial reservations about bringing a 'Yank' to the game, Pete takes Matt to his local pub for a few pre-match beers and introduces him to his firm: hard-man Bover (Leo Gregory), Swill (Rafe Spall), Ike (Kieran Bew) and Dave (Ross McCall). The pre-match 'sing-song' in the pub is very realistic and you almost feel you're there with them!

Not much happens inside the stadium, but after the match, Matt is attacked by some of Birmingham City's mainly Black hooligan gang - aptly named the Zulus, I kid you not! - who almost kill him off, but for the GSE coming to the rescue, just like the US Cavalry did in the good old Westerns!

After returning to his sisters, Matt falls out with older brother in law Steve - himself the former leader of the GSE (now retired) and stays with Pete instead.

As Matt is seduced by the excitement of the beautiful game, and the brotherhood of the GSE, he ignites a terrible chain of events, taking him to Old Trafford, Manchester, where the GSE take on the famous 'Red Army' and culminating in a showdown between the GSE and Millwall's infamous Bushwackers firm, in a scene very similar to the one in *Football Factory*. The Millwall gang is led by the psychotic Tommy Hatcher (Geoff Bell), who even 'Harry the Dog' (a real life Millwall hooligan from the 70's) would be proud of!

Originally entitled just *Green Street* and then *The Yank*, Alexander's movie pulses with raw energy. Fight sequences are breathlessly orchestrated, shot largely on handheld cameras, so you will really feel like you're in the midst of a hellish melee.

The plot descends into a miasma of bloodshed towards the end and the tug of war between glamorising and condemning the violence ends in a one all draw!

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Blackburn, England



GSE leader Pete (right) with his 'firm' take time off from rucking with other hooligans to watch a bit of football

A Noble Warrior's Valedictory Message

Some months have now passed since the sudden death of John Tyndall. Many in the nationalist camp have spoken of his long career devoted to race and nation. In the essay to follow an attempt will be made to locate the source of Tyndall's enduring devotions in his particular philosophy of nationalism and to see how his ideas may yet motivate us in the future.

Reילו Oliver, in his famous retrospective article, *After Fifty Years*, compared patriotic activists to spring flowers, who bloom for a brief period only to fade away forever, when the inhospitable weather of autumn arrives. There is much truth to this pessimistic analysis of racial nationalists and the myriad organizations they have championed. This record of enthusiasms unsustained is particularly true in the post World War II world, where the egalitarian left has become the ruling oligarchy in European lands, enforcing its suicidal policies with the full power of education, media, judiciary and, when needed, the police, security forces and the military. Thus, the aspiring White man seeking to advance his people's interests must be willing to suffer at the hands of all or, at least, some of the above. In addition, he will often have to endure social ostracism by friends and family. All these factors make it difficult for many, despite all good intentions, to sustain efforts on behalf of their race for more than a few, usually youthful, years. Many are those who have fought briefly and beat a hasty retreat from the battlefield.

John Tyndall, however, was made of far sterner stuff. He devoted his entire adult life, over half a century, to studying the crisis of our civilization and acting upon the facts as he understood them. Over the decades he led or played a prominent role in assorted racial nationalist groups in Great Britain. He suffered all of the consequences outlined above, including a 1986 imprisonment for violation of Britain's vicious Race Relations Act, created simply to silence debate on immigration and multiracialism and a recent arrest on similar thought control grounds which preceded and, some maintain, contributed to his death. Despite all he never flinched. With the exception of some change of symbols, he stood for the same basic ideals from day one till his death.

His tendency to not suffer gladly those whose racist credentials were not as long standing or as principled as his own did not endear him to many who have quickly passed through the ranks of British nationalism over the years. Yet, it seems safe to say that if not every racist who has marched under the Union Jack (or Celtic Cross, for that matter) agreed with John Tyndall or found his strong personality appealing, none would dispute his integrity, sacrifice, honesty and clarity of thought.

In fact, the forces of egalitarian totalitarianism in 1986 performed an indirect favor for racial nationalists the world over when they imprisoned Tyndall and his colleague, John Morse. In the time of his incarceration Tyndall was able to write the first draft of *The Eleventh Hour: A Call to British Rebirth*, a work which has, since its initial issue in 1988, been twice reissued and updated. The book is a well written and fast paced presentation of the salient biographical facts of Tyndall's political life, including personal details as they touch upon larger social themes, and a step by step presentation of a far reaching racial nationalist world view.

In keeping with Tyndall's honesty no subjects are left out. Controversial matters such as racial repatriation, the Jewish question, democracy and conspiracy theory are treated in methodical and logical fashion. Even where causes that were dear to Tyndall's heart are at stake he remains the good teacher, never expecting his reader's agreement or understanding, until the case has been carefully presented.

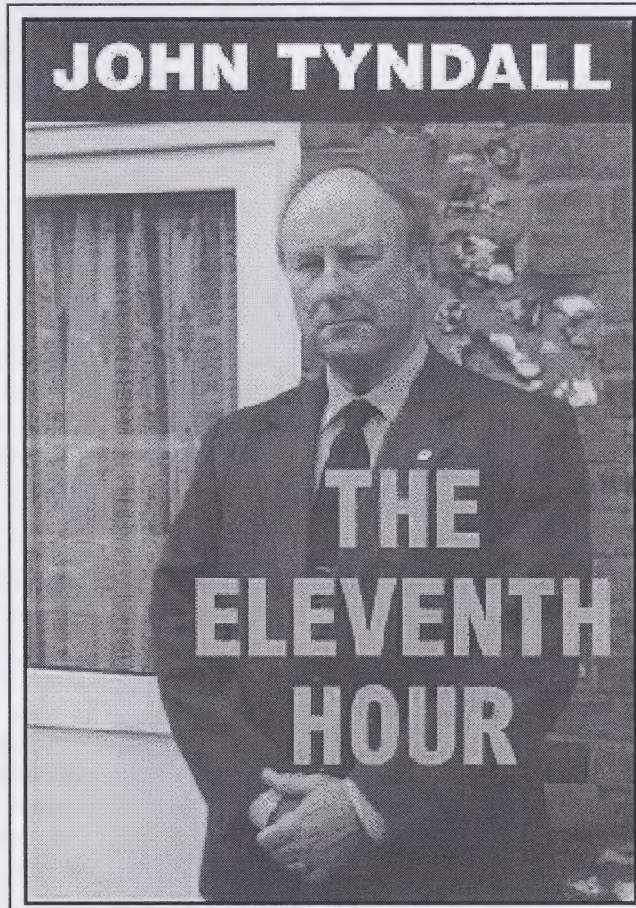
Interwoven among philosophical and political chapters are others detailing the history of the post-war British nationalist movement and its many organizations, factions and their ceaseless squabbles and splinterings. These historical reminiscences are most intriguing and may serve budding racial activists as a what-not-to-do crash course.

John Tyndall passed away after his seventy first birthday. He had been a participant and leader on the racist right through all its triumphs and failures of recent decades. He was there during the first halting

attempt to re-establish a racist right in the aftermath of World War II and he helped lead the explosion of popularity that the National Front experienced in the mid-seventies. Stepping outside what he saw as the failed structure of the NF, he persevered through the eighties with his own group, the third version of the British National Party, as an ongoing series of splits, each accompanied by ever more shrill calls for ideological perfection, brought his former party to its nadir.

Today it seems that the current BNP of Nick Griffin no longer calls for repatriating non-white immigrants (a mainstay of the old NF and BNP) and has turned its fire singularly on Britain's Islamic community. In contrast, Tyndall in *The Eleventh Hour*, maintained that all non-Whites must eventually be sent back to their "homelands," albeit with "special incentives being offered to those who (take) advantage of a voluntary resettlement program." In *The Eleventh Hour* Tyndall asserts, that the only two alternatives to repatriation are "apartheid or a mixed-breed population."

Although always clear that the interests of his own race and nation come first Tyndall, contrary to media mythology, was always



ready to be compassionate. He would, for example, grant "elderly colored folk settled in Britain who would be past child bearing age and might find resettlement a hardship" permission to "see out the remainder of their days" in Britain.

Tyndall thus offered a middle path as to how racialists should approach other peoples. He was not cruel and indifferent to them. Thus the immoral and self defeating disdain and cruelty of the Nazis towards Poles, Slavs and others were not part of his ideology. The sadly belated willingness of Hitler to draw upon the great hatred of the Russian people towards Communism is not the kind of error Tyndall would have made.

Yes, Tyndall consistently demanded that the needs of his own people come first. Yet, once those needs had been adequately addressed, he was willing to proceed charitably and kindly towards others.

As regards the Jewish issue, also unmentioned in current BNP publications, Tyndall pointedly asked the question, "(Why) is it the policy of Jewry to regard 'multiracialism' as a commodity essentially for export, as something to encourage in non-Jewish peoples but never to practice among Jewry itself? And, if so, why is there this inconsistency, if it is not the reason that multiracialism is seen as a method of weakening other races while Jewry, by adhering to the very opposite policy, strengthens itself?"

One of the fascinating parts of *The Eleventh Hour* is Tyndall's description of his surprise when his early efforts in favor of British nationalism were opposed, often violently, by Jewish groups. Tyndall goes on to argue that Jews are primary participants in what he sees as "conspiratorial forces operating in British politics to the great detriment of the national interest." On the "final question" which he sees as "whether the ultimate directing power behind these forces is Jewish, I do not find the case as yet proven but I do find that there is a case to answer."

It is one thing to argue that Jews have been heavily involved in promoting a multiracial Britain, probably in order to secure a cultural heterogeneity that, in their view, protects and empowers them in society. It is quite something else to see them as "the ultimate directing power" behind all evil forces. Unfortunately here one fears that Tyndall was bit too heavily influenced by one of his respected mentors, A. K. Chesterton, who was a very committed conspiracy theorist.

For the reader who is unwilling to see our current plight simply as the result of a "conspiracy," "international finance" or Jewish control thereof, there is ample discussion in the book of the strange and suicidal self-loathing that is contemporary liberalism. Tyndall is not a one-dimensional ideologue and if he is a bit too taken with "the conspiracy" or the vast powers of Jews for this reviewer's taste, he remains open to discuss lucidly the many internal factors contributing to our decline. It is in these areas that *The Eleventh Hour* is the most convincing.

In many ways, *The Eleventh Hour* is an ideal book for introducing an open-minded friend or family member who has never thought of alternatives to "ideas as usual." In truth, the notion that John Tyndall was in some way an extremist is a clear indication how far Great Britain and our civilization has fallen. There is nothing in Tyndall's world view that the average Englishmen of eighty years ago of any class would have found offensive. His views on race, Jews, traditional morality and pride in being British would have been totally unexceptionable scant years past.

In keeping with Tyndall's very traditional version of nationalism one will not find in this volume anything of the "radical nationalisms" of recent decades. John Tyndall was not taken by calls to "populism," "rural democracy," "independence for Ulster,"

"redistribution of property," or "Third World revolutions". He was not smitten with affection for Green Books, Ayatollahs, and Nasser or "Native American" activists. He wrote not a bit about Kurdish or Tibetan self determination.

In his disdain for all the above, if we may coin a term, he was a roast beef and potatoes nationalist. One can't envision JT sitting down to a Sunday dinner of sushi and sashimi. He was British through and through. And, if we may rest assured that he wasn't happen with the racial changes in football, it seems clear that it was cricket, football and rugby that he loved. Super Bowl Sunday and World Series were probably unmarked on his calendar.

Critics will see in these limits a backward looking provincialism. And, there is an element of truth to those assertions. Just as consistency is a sign of integrity it may also be a sign of obstinacy.

It is not our goal here to referee the debate between JT and other thinkers on the rightist scene. If we may be so bold as to borrow a notion from Hegel, maybe, this debate is part and parcel of how the racist cause moves forward in history. We must have the Tyndalls who stand firm and always remind us what our fundamental commitments are. But there must be others who are willing to think creatively, offering new ideas and strategies. Hopefully these debates need not be divisive (although the record of past years is not encouraging in this regard) and will yield productive results.

In fact, John Tyndall will be remembered as far more than a rigorous exponent of clear and healthy thought. He was in the truest sense of the word a national hero. He fought for his race and people against all odds and with great self sacrifice throughout his life. Unlike many others, he never allowed any personal bruising suffered in internal battles to decrease his commitment to the cause.

Yes, it is true that the man made some well publicized, silly errors in his youth by too closely associating with the images and rhetoric of German National Socialism, at a time when Britain had just emerged from a terrible war against those forces. In *The Eleventh Hour* he readily admits this. But he pointedly asks, "I would put the question to those who would hold the episode against me; can you name any man who has undertaken any big task in this world who has not made some mistakes along the way? I was twenty eight years old at the time and still had a lot to learn." Further he argues, "To this day I maintain that when one sees one's nation and people in danger there is less dishonor in acting and acting wrongly than in not acting at all."

Who among us has done, struggled or sacrificed enough to allow us to criticize the above sentiments?

The Eleventh Hour is worth buying and reading oneself. It is also worth buying and giving to one's as yet unconvinced friends, those not-yet-racialists who we all know. Of greater consequence, though, for our cause and our people is the life of this unique man. A man of intelligence and talent John Tyndall devoted his life to his people. At times, treated insensitively by those who should have appreciated him he always plunged ever fresh into the battle.

Tyndall did not live to see the salvation or renaissance of his people. Yet, he may rest assured that those who do will honor his memory as they unfurl their Union Jacks to the New Dawn. And, if there be a Heaven or Valhalla his place will be a prominent one.

Bob Dawkins, Eugene, Oregon

The Eleventh Hour: A Call for British Rebirth by John Tyndall is published by Albion Press, Welling, Kent, Third edition, 1998, ISBN - 0 951 3686 13, 549 pp. Available from 'Friends of John Tyndall', PO Box 279, Sutton, Surrey, SM1 9AR for £15.00 plus £5.00 p&p (hardback) or £10.00 plus £4.00 p&p (softback)

Women in Politics - an early example

There have been good monarchs and bad ones down the centuries. Some of these have been women; Queens of England. There have been good queens and bad ones, some of whom made our nation the better for their efforts. There are others who did not.

One must remember that a female monarch wasn't all that popular with the ruling classes in years gone by. A queen had to be better than a king in order to overcome natural prejudices.

Mary I (reigned 1553-1558) is remembered as Bloody Mary due to her pathological hatred of all things not Papist. Her reign was punctuated by her infamous treatment of Protestants. She had no less than 253 Protestant martyrs burnt at the stake including the former Archbishop, Thomas Cranmer. Mary was more concerned with re-establishing the Catholic Church in England than looking after the nation's interests. It was solely due to her that England's last toehold on Europe, Calais, was lost.

Elizabeth I for example (reigned 1558-1603) was an entirely different monarch and one who is remembered down the ages. In her early years, she had to prove herself time and again. Eventually, she was remembered as an outstanding monarch and England entered a Golden Age during her rule.

There was, however, another queen who, if circumstances had been different, could have been remembered as another English matriarch.

Matilda (reigned 1141) was the daughter of Henry I and grand-daughter of William I. She was born at the Royal Palace of Sutton Courtney in Berkshire in 1102. Her mother was Matilda of Scotland and Henry did much to unite Norman and Saxon. He died in 1154 and named his daughter as his successor. The name, Matilda, was common among the royal line of the time, being the Latin form of the name, Maud. Matilda was actually christened Adelaide. She took her mother's name on her marriage.

At the age of thirteen, in 1110, Matilda was married to Henry V, of France, aged thirty-two; later to become the Holy Roman Emperor in 1117 when Matilda was crowned by the Pope. He gave her the title, Imperatrix that she continued to use for the rest of her life. Henry V was not a popular monarch and after his death in 1125, she returned to England.

Back to England and Henry I, although he had sired around twenty illegitimate children, had only his daughter to continue the line. His elder son had drowned in a shipwreck some years earlier. He announced that Matilda was to be Queen after his death and the leading barons and nobility of the country agreed on this.

Henry, however, was anxious that his line would continue and arranged a marriage between Matilda, now twenty-five, to Geoffrey of Anjou. He was thirteen at the time. They were married in 1128. In 1133, Matilda had a son; the first of three within four years.

In December 1135, Henry I died and immediately, Stephen of Bois, Henry's nephew, seized the throne while Matilda was recovering from childbirth in France. Stephen was supported by some of

the barons who had sworn allegiance to Matilda. They had done an about turn under the influence of the bishops who stated that they could never accept a woman as head of the Church. Looking back, the high clergy then were most probably as bent as they are today!

Matilda, however, was a formidable woman and she invaded England to gain her rightful inheritance. Civil war broke out all over the country, notably in Shropshire, the West Country and East Anglia.

In 1141 at the Battle of Lincoln, Matilda's forces captured Stephen and imprisoned him in Lincoln Castle. In order to justify further her claim to the throne, the Bishop of Winchester, proclaimed her Lady of the English at a ceremony in Winchester Cathedral.

In the meantime, Stephen's brother, no less than the Bishop of Winchester, changed sides and once again supported him. He captured Matilda's half-brother, Robert of Gloucester. Matilda was forced to release Stephen in exchange.

The plot now thickens: Stephen's wife, another Matilda, persuaded the rest of the bishops that Matilda was going to institute dramatic changes in the Church hierarchy and the planned coronation in London was curtailed.

In 1142, Matilda was now in Oxford with some of her followers and was besieged by Stephen. She made a dramatic escape dressed in white to blend with the heavy snow along with four of her trusted supporters. She landed in France to re-join her husband, Geoffrey who had won possession of Normandy from Stephen. She never set foot in England again and the civil war ended in 1147.

Matilda's eldest son was made Duke of Normandy and in 1153, under the

Treaty of Wallingford, Stephen, in return for Matilda's renunciation of her claim to the throne, agreed that after his death, Matilda's son Henry, would succeed.

Just one year later, in 1153, Stephen died of a heart attack leaving Henry to become king. Henry of Anjou, nicknamed Plantagenet, now Henry II, was the first of his line to rule England; a line that would remain unbroken until 1485 when Richard III, the last true English king, was killed at the Battle of Bosworth. [see Issue 18]

Matilda died at Rouen in 1169 and is buried in Fontevault Abbey. Her heart was interred in Reading Abbey. After a very stormy life and a determined struggle for her rights, she did, through her descendants, leave her mark in the pages of English history. Her short reign was a turbulent one, doomed by the fact that she was a woman. Had she lived centuries later, who could have foreseen what she would have achieved?

An interesting snippet of information is that the civil war between Matilda and Stephen provided the background for the popular television series, *Cadfael*, which was taken from the books of Ellis Peters. Ken Follett also covered the war in his novel, *Pillars of Wisdom*.

John Wood, Sheffield, England



Matilda (1102-1167) who reigned as Queen of England for one year in 1141

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George Lincoln Rockwell and the American Nazi Party - Part IV

The American Nazi Party officially commenced its struggle for a National-Socialist America on March 8, 1959. The effort would constitute almost the entire content of the remainder of Rockwell's life. As fate would have it, the founding of the ANP came at nearly the precise midpoint in Rockwell's life as a National-Socialist, which began with his discovery of *Mein Kampf* in the summer of 1950 and ended only with his death on August 25, 1967.

Before examining the operations of the ANP, it will be useful to look at two key ways in which Lincoln Rockwell was unique as compared to other postwar White Nationalist leaders. One of these differences was that Rockwell had a plan; the other was the depth of his ideological insight.

If you sit down in private with White nationalist leaders in the English-speaking world, as this author has done, and ask them what their plan is for coming to power, you will quickly discover that none of them have such a plan. After some hemming and hawing, most will admit this. Others will explain that their "plan," such as it is, goes as follows: they will build their organization stronger and stronger, while waiting for the Enemy (described as "the State" or "the System" or "ZOG" or whatever) to become weaker and weaker. At some unspecified moment in the future, when they are much stronger than the Enemy, they will take power.

Bluntly put, this is not a "plan" but is rather a mixture of wishful thinking and good intentions. Dressing it up in fancy words and exalted language does not change this reality. For the most part, the White nationalist movement is led by men who more or less know where they want to go, but have no idea as to how to get there.

Indeed, some leaders have become so demoralized that they now advocate a self-defeating non-strategy variously known as "leaderless resistance" or "lone wolf activism." The notion here is that a series of uncoordinated, low-level, violent attacks, executed by individuals or small groups of people, can somehow topple the most powerful, the most technologically sophisticated, and the wealthiest enemy of the White race which has ever existed. "Leaderless resistance" is actually a great gift to our enemies: it poses no real threat to them and instead presents them with a propaganda bonanza that bolsters their portrayal of White Nationalists as nihilistic, hate-filled, murderous thugs.

In contrast to the leaders of today (and of his own time as well), Lincoln Rockwell did have a clear idea of what to do.

Rockwell was a trained naval officer and combat veteran, who had served in two wars. He knew that no army blunders blindly into battle without a plan, hoping that it will somehow be able to overpower its enemy. That is not how military campaigns are conducted, and, he reasoned, political campaigns are not conducted that way, either.

In an interview he gave to Black author Alex Haley, which appeared in *Playboy* magazine (April, 1966), Rockwell outlined his strategy to propel the ANP to power:

I have a four-phase plan. The first phase is to reach the masses;

you can do nothing until you reach the masses. In order to reach them - without money, without status, without a public platform - you have to become a dramatic figure. Now, in order to achieve that, I've had to take a lot of garbage: being called a nut and a monster and everything else. But by hanging up the Swastika, I reach the masses. The second phase is to disabuse them of the false picture they have gotten of me, to educate them about what my real program is. The third phase will be to organize the people I've educated into a political entity. And the fourth phase will be to use that political entity as a machine to win political power.

That's the plan. They all overlap, of course. Right now we're about 50% involved in

phase two; we're actually beginning to educate people - in interviews like this one, in speaking engagements at colleges and the like. The other 50% is still phase one - just raising hell to keep people aware that there's such a thing as the American Nazi Party, not caring what they call us, as long as they call us something.

Rockwell's assessment that at the time of the interview (1965) the ANP was "50% involved in phase two" was probably overly optimistic. More realistically, 90% or more of the ANP's activities were of the hell-raising variety, right up to the very end. Rockwell knew that there was no way that he could compete with the enemy-dominated mass media in the battle for the hearts and minds of White America. Instead, he cunningly crafted a strategy in which he was able to use the enemy's resources and strength against him - a sort of political jujitsu. By deliberately acting in an outrageous and provocative manner, he compelled the controlled mass media to pay attention to him.

This strategy was essentially the same as the one employed by Hitler in the early days of struggle in Germany. As he writes in *Mein Kampf*:

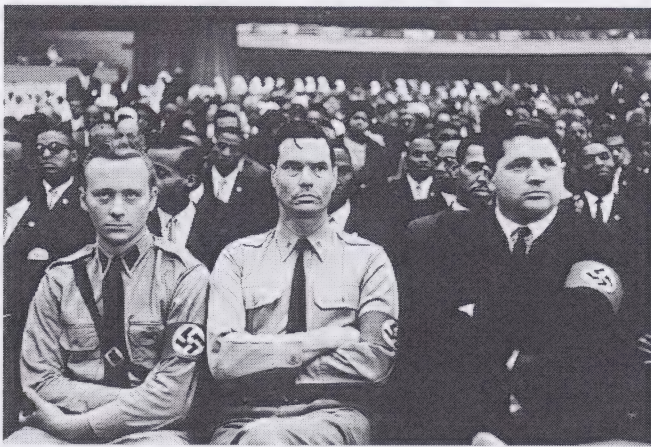
At that time I adopted the standpoint that it makes no difference whether they laugh at us or revile us, whether they represent us as clowns or criminals: the main thing is that they mention us, that they concern themselves with us again and again, and that we gradually in the eyes of the workers themselves appear to be the only power that anyone reckons with at the moment. What we really are and what we really want, we will show the Jewish media rabble when the time comes.

Time and time again, operating with nearly nothing in the way of finances or manpower, Rockwell and his small band of followers "kicked their way into the headlines" (to paraphrase a British nationalist's description of the National Front). Sometimes Rockwell



Members of the American Nazi Party carry signs opposing racial integration during a march in front of the White House in 1963.

Although placards like the ones seen here would be illegal in Britain, the First Amendment to the U.S. Constitution protects the right of demonstrators to express their opinions peacefully.



From left to right; Wayne Mueller, GLR and Malcolm Cambert
at a Black Muslim Meeting in Washington, D. C., 1960

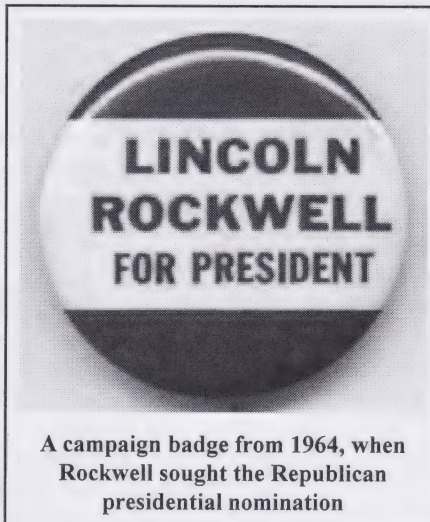
by himself would stage spectacular (and dangerous) one-man demonstrations. On other occasions, he would be accompanied by only a handful of followers. In January, 1961, Rockwell and four troopers showed up to picket the Zionist film *Exodus* in Boston. The National Socialists were dressed in stormtroop uniform. A riot ensued, during which Rockwell and his men were nearly killed, but as a result of the fracas, the ANP garnered national - indeed, international - publicity.

Rockwell's example of heroic leadership was emulated by his followers. On September 28, 1962, in Selma, Alabama, Party member Roy James punched Martin Luther King, Jr., squarely in the face, as King addressed a public meeting. King was left with a bloody nose and James was arrested - but once again the ANP was in the headlines. In January 1965 ANP Stormtroop Captain Robert Lloyd made his way past Federal security officers and burst onto the floor of the House of Representatives while it was in full session. More headlines.

Sometimes Rockwell was able to accomplish his goal of gaining publicity in a less dangerous manner. In February, 1962, Rockwell, accompanied by ten troopers, became the first White man to address a national convention of the Nation of Islam (better known as the Black Muslims). Rockwell and his men were in NS uniform. The subject of his remarks: racial separation. Once again, the ANP was in the news.

These are but a few examples of the dozens and dozens of activities undertaken by the ANP in order to make itself a household name. This phase of Rockwell's plan was an unqualified success. By the time of his death, Rockwell was an established presence on the American political scene. This author well remembers how the word of his assassination dominated both the television news and newspaper headlines for three days. An American National-Socialist traveling in Switzerland at the time of the tragedy reported that the Swiss media treated Rockwell's murder as it would have treated the death of a head of state.

The fulfillment of the second phase of Rockwell's plan was to educate the White people of America about National-Socialism: that is, what National-Socialism really stands for, as opposed to the false, distorted image of it which its enemies have foisted on a gullible public. Accomplishing this phase proved to be more



A campaign badge from 1964, when
Rockwell sought the Republican
presidential nomination

problematic, and was still largely undone when Rockwell died. Although the media was more than happy to shower Rockwell with publicity when he did something which they could portray in a negative light, it was unwilling to afford him a platform from which he could expound his ideas in a serious, civilized manner. For this, Rockwell was left to his own resources, which were slim indeed.

In addition to Party publications, which had only a tiny circulation, Rockwell was able to reach thousands and thousands of students through speaking engagements at numerous colleges and universities. He became in such demand as a speaker on the college circuit, that the fees he received largely financed Party operations during the last two years of his life. Additionally, on a handful of occasions, he was interviewed on television talk shows, which were just then making their first appearance.

In the spring of 1966, Rockwell obtained a new platform for the serious explanation of the National-Socialist world view. From his earliest days as a National-Socialist, he had cherished the idea of a respectable, scholarly journal that would discuss NS ideas on a high intellectual level. Unfortunately, both the human and financial resources for such an undertaking were not available - that is, not until Dr. William L. Pierce, a young physics professor, offered his services to Rockwell. Rockwell appointed Pierce as editor of the Movement's new ideological journal, *National Socialist World*. Sadly, only four issues of this high-quality journal were produced before the assassination. Nonetheless, it was a giant step forward in achieving the educational phase of

Rockwell's four-step plan. And as for the editor, well, he was destined to play a larger role in the White nationalist movement in the years ahead. He had learned much from Rockwell's ideology, if not from his methodology.

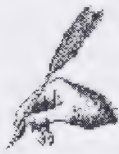
Lastly, it should be noted that approximately a year before his murder, the first elements of Phase Three of Rockwell's plan - the organization of the White masses into an NS political entity - had begun to appear. In the end of August and the beginning of September, 1966, Rockwell had emerged as the leader of disaffected working class Whites in Chicago. These White people, who were largely of Eastern European background, were furious at efforts to forcibly integrate their quiet, peaceful, residential neighborhoods. The drive to breakup these all-White neighborhoods by forcing homeowners to sell to Blacks was

spearheaded by Martin Luther King. Yet the notorious troublemaker was not alone: he was supported by the news media, by sundry Marxist agitators, by the churches, and by White liberal race-traitors everywhere. What really infuriated the White workers the most was the refusal of the local political bosses to defend White interests. In stepped Rockwell and the ANP, and American National-Socialism had its first taste of success in leading the masses. The culmination of the NS efforts came on September 10, when the Party led some 600 local Whites in a counter-protest march through a Black neighborhood. The marchers carried posters emblazoned with the Swastika and the words "White Power."

Rockwell's critics within the White nationalist movement, who had scoffed at him as a clown and derided him as a "publicity hound" were proven wrong. Ordinary White people, if pushed far enough and offered the right leadership, would support National-Socialism. The Chicago "White People's March," as it came to be known, was a stunning vindication of Rockwell's plan.

Martin Kerr, Falls Church, Virginia.

Letters From Readers



Sir - How puerile of the editor of the BNP newspaper to comment that John Tyndall's "passing will be mourned more by our opponents, because their leaflets featuring those photographs compromising British Nationalism which turn up at every election, will have become redundant overnight." (*Voice of Freedom* - August 2005). The picture in question

was taken over forty years ago. Should the opponents of nationalism wish to they can print much more recent pictures of the current BNP chairman posing under a huge poster of Gaddafi; Whilst on the subject of elections, where are all the high quality recruits that have supposedly joined the BNP since JT was replaced? It seems that if the BNP are not very publicly sacking their own councillors, then those councillors are resigning voluntarily! The leadership of the BNP would do well to remember that without JT there would be no party to provide them with their financial incomes.

Yours faithfully,

Derek Summers, Bolton, Lancashire



Sir - This side of the pond there has recently been a debate within the National Vanguard group as to whether they should drop the Life rune as their symbol. I agree completely with this proposal. In fact, there ought to be a thorough purge of any and all NS related symbols and trappings. For good or ill, Runes are associated in the public consciousness with NS Germany and we are 21st century European-American Nationalists! It's time to distance ourselves as much as possible from the failed ideologies and symbolism of the American Racialist Right-Wing and NS movements! Another good reason for dropping the Life rune is the fact that the National Alliance continues to use it. NV must distance itself from the old NA as much as possible. Just my two cents on the subject!

For Progressive White Nationalism!

Chris Donallan, San Francisco, California



Sir - I consider the section of the magazine dedicated to US Nationalist groups to be very interesting, and think that some time in the future, maybe there could be pieces on the movement pre-Second World War: The America First groups, Charles Lindbergh, the Isolationists, etc., all opposed to Roosevelt, and his plans to launch the War. This is where the roots of our movement lie, *nicht Wahr*?

Yours for Race and Nation,

Richard Edmonds, Sutton, Surrey

The Editor replies: Our series on the movement in America began in Issue 10 with an article on the Columbians, followed by one on the Dixiecrats in Issue 11 and the National Renaissance Party in Issue 13. We hope to include articles on Lindbergh, America First, Father Coughlin and other prominent pre-war figures in future issues. Back numbers are still available - see the advertisement on page 17 of the current issue.



Sir - I thought *H&D* readers would be interested in what happened at the BNP's first ever conference, held in London on November 19th, from which I've just returned. The meeting was attended by about 150 people. These were BNP officials, appointed largely by Griffin, a few Councillors and a number of long term members of ten years or more continuous standing. The meeting was chaired by Tony Lecomber and on the podium with him were Griffin and Simon Darby, due to take over as leader during Griffin's likely imprisonment (who spoke not a word during the entire meeting). Glaring absentees from the meeting were *Freedom* editor Martin Wingfield, deputy leader Scott McClean and Griffin's 'close friend' Mark Collett.

The meeting started with a loud aggressive speech on Ethno-Nationalism from Griffin's legal-eagle Lee Barnes given at break neck speed, but which had, in my opinion, no worthwhile content, apart from



his ridiculous claim that non-British White immigration, was just as harmful as Afro-Asian immigration to our country!

There then followed debates on a number of resolutions. These were very varied but nobody (apart from Griffin and his chums) had any prior notice of them.

They were: 1. In favour of nuclear power; 2. Adoption, as BNP policy, that Magna Carta and the Act of Settlement were fundamental unalterable laws. 3. Rejection of social abortion. 4. Formation of a committee to look at the structure of the party. The committee to be appointed by Griffin. 5. Rejection of the proposal that the Party constitution makes for compulsory AGMs and that all paid-up members can vote at those meetings. The reason given by Griffin for the rejection of this proposal was to quote, "The party is to be run by an 'elite' and not by the members."

The meeting was wound up by a speech from Griffin in which he stated that he would bear no criticism from minority opinion within the BNP. However, the main part of his speech was as usual a diatribe against Moslems.

To me it seems that the party is being run under exactly the same lines as under John Tyndall. However at least JT was honest about the party not being democratic. It is authoritarian and official thinking is dominated now by Griffin's obsession with Mohammedism, just as under JT it was the Jews!

So where do we go from here? It seems clear that the BNP under the current regime is not going to reform and become electable. The vote on abortion gave a clue to the attitude in the hall. A young woman spoke against the resolution. Her reason was that we would probably lose a lot of female votes. The men in the hall had no feeling for the human situation of a woman in trouble. The correct theoretical answer to social abortion is to alter society so that young women do not have frivolous sex - to quote a speaker at the meeting, "Get drunk and wake up in the morning not knowing who she had sex with." Is the BNP just going to forgo women's votes?

There is, I believe, little chance of the BNP becoming accepted by a worthwhile portion of the electorate whilst the party does not even have democracy in its own affairs.

Griffin's speech, rather than being a tirade about Moslems, should have laid down how the party will run the country and how this will benefit the man and women in the street. Griffin could also have mentioned how he intends to unite the ever-increasing number of non-BNP nationalists, into a broader movement. Clearly, people will now be entitled to infer that under Griffin's BNP that rule would not be democratic, and by implication not for the benefit of the 'non-elite'.

Finally talking of the 'non-elite' the funniest part of the meeting was when former NW Organiser Christian Jackson got thrown out of the hall for interrupting Tony Lecomber! I remember well how Jackson tried to get the *H&D* editor thrown out of a Burnley BNP meeting a couple of years ago, and how he helped get the assistant Editor proscribed from the party in 2002. My how the worm has turned!

Racial Regards,

BNP Branch Organiser (name & address withheld, because this letter would get him expelled!)

Peter Rushmore replies: The most obvious questions arising from this event are: when is a party conference not a party conference, and when is a deputy leader not a deputy leader? Answer to both questions: when the party is run by Nick Griffin!

As our correspondent writes, the BNP will not allow ordinary members - the very people whom it expects to do the legwork at elections, sell newspapers and generally keep the party alive - to have any say on policy or other party affairs at an annual conference. Instead Mr Griffin tells us that the party is to be directed by an elite - a category which evidently includes such major figures as David Shapcott, Sharon Ebanks and Lawrence Rustem. Not to mention 'major party donors' who - uniquely in British politics - are openly and unashamedly granted a policymaking status denied to rank and file members.

Contrary to rumour, the BNP insists that Mr Scott McLean is still Deputy Chairman. Yet the most commonly understood function of this position is to be denied him. By definition a deputy chairman deputises for the chairman when the latter is temporarily unavailable or incapacitated. In the New Year Mr Griffin is likely to be a guest of Her Majesty for an unspecified period (if he is convicted of Race Act offences in the long-running legal farce at Leeds Crown Court). His stand-in replacement, however, will not be Mr McLean but Mr Simon Darby. So what exactly is Mr McLean's function, other than to reassure the rapidly diminishing numbers of hardline racial nationalist true believers that the BNP is still for them?

The anti-abortion and anti-Islam policies seem to be part of the party's new direction, which one could characterise as "cultural" rather than "racial" nationalism, an attempt to appeal to the generally disillusioned voter who moans that "things aren't what they used to be" but runs away from any hint of "racism".



Sir, *Heritage and Destiny* has published an informative but disappointing obituary of John Tyndall, the former leader of the BNP, who died this year. The obituary is informative in that it covers his entire career with plenty of factual information, disappointing in that it is a puff for the man, from whom we can do no better it seems than to follow his example. Once again, total condemnation from foes and hagiographies from friends. This is not the way we learn.

In discussing the legacy of any man or woman surely we should be asking, what did this person achieve? There are two kinds of achievement, the achievement of the immediate and the achievement of the legacy. It was undoubtedly a considerable achievement of John Tyndall's to have created the National Front and brought the party into the political headlines in the 1970s but what was the legacy achievement of this? A notable failing of John Tyndall lay in the contrast between his often sensible advice in theory coupled with a singular inability to follow it himself.

Example: Tyndall argued, surely correctly if cynically, that to obtain political success it is necessary to be able sometimes to work with people whom you at heart despise. He was unable to do this himself and failed to forge alliances with people of even moderately different opinions. This is not very surprising given how exclusive and dogmatic his own opinions always were. His magazine was so predictable it was possible to write it before one opened it. The obituarist Peter Rushmore quotes a late piece by JT calling for the BNP to be a "broad church". If there is anything which could be described as a very real legacy of John Tyndall it is to have done everything to ensure that no broad church of political opinion ever existed in any political movement in which he was involved.

On the positive side, he was one of the few people to have understood that no nationalist politics could be developed without a sound concept of economics and although no economist himself he was well aware of the need for an economic policy and economic nationalism (*autarky*). Secondly he was extraordinarily tenacious. He just went on and on and on. In one sense this is uninspiring, at another level, in a changing world, it has something reassuring about it. While generations of undergraduate radicals went to demonstrations to get a chance to throw bricks at him, then moved on to leave their youthful enthusiasms behind them and earn good money, JT battled on to face the next generation of trendy radicals.

He understood perfectly well the psychology of power, the importance of making an impression through success. That success/power is a considerable argument in its own right. His consistency deserves respect and it stems from his utter integrity. What can be learned from him therefore is his integrity, his consistency, his tenacity, his courage and fortitude and his honesty. What we can learn to avoid having seen in

him with all its destructiveness is his lack of imagination, his exaggerated respect for power (even irrelevant establishment politicians of the day were paid the unnecessary compliment of having their politics analysed and their pictures reproduced in *Spearhead*) his banality and his arrogance.

Another mistake of his we can learn from is to be our own pupils first, that is to say, to have the humility to study ourselves to see the extent to which we carry out our own precepts. I do not think in any way he lacked integrity here - in this as in other faults, he was woefully blind to his own faults and failings, hence his notorious satisfaction with himself and his own quite minor long term achievements (long term I stress - his short term achievements often looked impressive at the time).

A brief word on the circumstances of his death: I do not know the details, but if it is true that he had recently been given a totally clean bill of health by his GP, his heart attack a week or so later gives reasonable grounds for suspicion. The alternative interpretation is that his GP is guilty of a serious oversight - giving a clean bill of health to a man who was about to die from heart failure in bed. My father also died of heart failure in his bed, at the age of 61, but my father had only one lung and smoked 50 cigarettes a day. John Tyndall claimed to keep fit.

To be frank, I incline to the interpretation of medical oversight. My confidence in doctors and their ways is low. It was interesting to note that most commentators on his death thought he died young - he was in fact 71 - "shockingly premature death" was how Peter Rushmore put it. Well time was, not so long ago, people were very grateful if they lived to such an age. The Good Book talks of three score years and ten. What is shocking about someone dying at the age of 71?

One last point - about all those who cultivate their personality as leaders - when they die, everything withers away rapidly. The magazine *Spearhead* was unable to survive for one issue after JT passed on. After nearly half a century he had not managed to create a structure of succession for his own publication, or is there really nobody capable? This is a magazine which is supposed to have assumed the political responsibility of being the voice of British nationalism - but that was always an illusion. It remained for all its life the voice of John Tyndall.

The Jews do better than that - they ensure that some of their progeny or followers (always family in one way or another) succeed to their inheritance. In this as in so many things it is time that we learned from them. Anyone who really wants to do honour to John Tyndall should stop saying how wonderful he was - he plainly wasn't, they should pay their respects and thereafter set about doing better. A last comment - independently of how good or bad, he did represent a part of our lives - he was always there, part of the scenery. In that sense we shall all miss him, even those who have been so crabbed in their comments as I have. He did what he thought was right according to his lights. He will sleep in peace.

Michael Walker, Cologne, Germany

Peter Rushmore replies: Mr Walker makes confident (though negative) assertions about John Tyndall's legacy. Perhaps, as Chou Enlai said about the legacy of the French Revolution, it is too early to tell! I would respectfully point out that JT's most immediate legacy was to build up both of the most successful post-war nationalist parties - an achievement which neither I nor Mr Walker can match. Whatever the inevitable factional exclusivity of the early 1980s, the NF in the mid-1970s and the BNP in the mid-1990s certainly were "broad churches" - in the latter case perhaps too broad, as the cuckoo in the nest took over and proceeded to create a truly "exclusive and dogmatic" party.



Movement News Update

British racial nationalists end 2005 in a sombre mood. The death of John Tyndall has left the movement bereft of leadership at a critical moment - one which sees massive opportunities as the British people begins to wake up to the true cost of multiracialism, but also massive dangers, as the British state and its European counterparts accelerate repressive measures.

On November 11th these repressive measures hit the headlines worldwide with the arrest of historian David Irving in Vienna. Austrian authorities are charging Irving with the thought crime of "holocaust denial" on a warrant dating back to 1989, when he delivered two speeches in the country.

So far the arrest appears to have backfired on the Austrians and their multinational anti-fascist backers. Britain's left-wing *Guardian* and *Independent* newspapers have both run articles suggesting that concern over denial of free speech in the Irving case has spread beyond racial nationalist ranks to include many traditional liberals. Iran's President Ahmadinejad attacked European countries for locking up anyone who denied the Holocaust, and added that he personally did not believe the six million myth.

Here in Britain leading BNP activists including Richard Edmonds and Derek Beackon (the first ever BNP councillor) joined David Irving's assistant Lady Michele Renouf in a demonstration outside the Austrian Embassy.

Irving's arrest follows the detention of Ernst Zundel, who was deported to Germany on March 1st this year after just over two years imprisonment in Canada. Zundel faces German charges of holocaust denial, despite the fact that the website articles complained of were written and published in the USA, where they are entirely legal!

Here in Britain the most significant thought crime trial since the 1980s will begin on January 16th, when Nick Griffin and Mark Collett will face charges of inciting racial hatred. As regular readers will know, these charges stem from secret filming for a BBC documentary broadcast on July 15th 2004. Messrs Griffin and Collett were arrested in December 2004, as was John Tyndall following a Yuletide social in Blackburn.

Whatever our differences with Mr Griffin, we must recognise that in

this case his fight is our fight. The same applies in the Irving and Zundel cases. Make no mistake about it, whether you are reading this magazine in Alaska or the Central African Republic (and we have subscribers in both!) the persecution of these individuals is ultimately aimed at you - at the destruction of the movements that fight for the White race and ultimately at the destruction of White racial identity itself.

A very different series of legal misfortunes has afflicted the BNP in the last months of 2005. While some of those involved may in fact be

guilty and undeserving of our support or sympathy, the fact remains that the timing of their prosecution may be no coincidence. The authorities seem to have decided that it's time for a concerted push to crush the movement in Britain.

The BNP branch in Burnley was once the strongest in the country but is now much enfeebled, largely because of the party leadership's actions. The latest disasters to afflict Burnley BNP both involved local councillor Brian Turner, who was convicted in September of assaulting his wife and a police officer who had attended a disturbance at their house. The accident-prone Cllr Turner, who has eleven previous criminal convictions for a variety of non-racial offences, was arrested again in November on a section four racially aggravated public order offence, following an argument with a group of Asians in Burnley town centre.

At the end of November Roderick Rowley, who was Coventry BNP's sole candidate at the 2004 elections, was sentenced to fifteen months imprisonment after being convicted of fourteen charges involving child pornography.

Just a few weeks earlier one of Yorkshire's most prominent BNP activists, Andrew Kershaw, secretary and treasurer of the Yorkshire and Humberside region, was arrested for alleged sexual offences and resigned from the party, even though he has yet to face trial.

Mr Kershaw organised several BNP parliamentary campaigns at the General Election earlier this year, including the Huddersfield campaign, where BNP candidate Karl Hanson was disowned by the party after his arrest on drug charges. Mr Hanson was later convicted of possessing Class A drugs with intent to supply.

This series of distractions and embarrassments should be seen in the context of the statements by John Grieve, head of the Metropolitan Police race squad, in February 1999 when the *Daily Express* reported: *intelligence officers will infiltrate Far Right groups . . . other officers will tap telephones, open mail and scrutinise bank accounts and media records. . . . "We plan to close down these organisations by using every administrative device available to us," said a Yard source. . . . Mr. Grieve is aiming to build comprehensive computer files on the country's active racists and their relatives and associates.*

It would of course be easier for the BNP to resist such campaigns of harassment and intimidation if the party's agenda was on course and members were confident of its political trajectory. Yet in the last few months election results have gone from bad to worse and attendance at some key party activities has been derisory.

The first BNP by-election campaign since our last issue was on September 29th in the Stanley Hall ward of Derwentside district council in Durham. In the absence of a Conservative candidate the BNP's Dean McAdam won a respectable 118 votes (12.8%), though he finished bottom of the poll, 481 votes behind Labour.

On October 13th Edward Scott (previously a BNP candidate in Leicestershire) fought the Beverley ward of the Hull unitary authority,



BNP candidates and agents in late 2005: (above) Bournemouth's Barry Bennett (left) and NF defector Ken Booth (right); (below) Gateshead's Keith McFarlane and Thurrock's Emma Colgate



BNP members including Richard Edmonds and ex-councillor Derek Beackon join Lady Michele Renouf at a demonstration outside the Austrian Embassy in London protesting against David Irving's arrest

gaining just 76 votes (3.6%). The only crumb of comfort for Mr Scott was that he finished well ahead of the truly desperate Veritas candidate, who polled only 13 votes (0.6%) for the party launched with so much fanfare last year by MEP and television star Robert Kilroy-Silk.

If the BNP thought this Hull result was bad news, what must they have made of the next by-election, in the Barnes ward of Sunderland City Council on November 24th. Party candidate Ian Leadbitter must have thought he had a chance of a good result here, as the BNP won 427 votes (9.6%) in the identical ward in 2004, before this year's outbreaks of Islamic terrorism. Yet this year the BNP vote collapsed to only 3.1%, with Mr Leadbitter polling only 67 votes.

An even bigger effort went into the Felling ward of Gateshead council, where a by-election was held on December 1st. This was the first effort by the BNP's new regional election supremo Ken Booth, who defected from the National Front a few months earlier, and it turned into another nightmare.

The recent electoral history of Felling ward reveals a picture of remorseless BNP decline. In 2003 the party polled 405 votes (13.9%). Last year this fell to 246 votes (10.1%). This year BNP by-election candidate Keith McFarlane took just 96 votes (7.8%). Ludicrous statements by BNP spokesmen hailed the fact that the BNP defeated the Tories at the by-election. The fact is that the BNP have beaten the Tories here every time they have fought the ward - in 2003 the BNP vote was more than double the Tory vote, now they are virtually neck and neck in a contest for the wooden spoon.

Also on December 1st the BNP fought two by-elections for the Thurrock Unitary Authority in Essex, one in Grays Riverside and the other in Homesteads ward. Just over two years ago, on September 4th 2003, Nick Geri won a by-election in Grays Riverside ward to become the BNP's first Thurrock councillor with 552 votes (38.2%). At the all-postal full council election of June 2004 Cllr Geri lost his seat, but still polled 479 votes.

Needless to say, therefore, the latest Grays by-election was the best BNP prospect for months, and the party fielded an able candidate - Emma Colgate, who contested Basildon at the general election last May.

Yet as regular readers will know the BNP is in a parlous state across London and the surrounding area. The party simply does not have sufficient willing and motivated activists to flood a target seat for a by-election campaign.

Ms Colgate duly finished third with 340 votes (25.1%) - 235 votes behind the Labour winner and 212 fewer than Nick Geri's winning total just a couple of years ago, in what now seems a distant era of BNP success.

In the simultaneous Homesteads by-election, obviously a much lower priority for the party, John Cotter finished bottom of the poll with 150 votes (9.6%), the first BNP candidate for the ward.

The last BNP campaign of 2005 was on December 15th in Bournemouth's Litledown and Iford ward, where the candidate was local organiser Barry Bennett. This is yet another area where the party has suffered self-inflicted wounds, after previous organiser Peter Shaw was forced out of the party for supporting the late John Tyndall. However there were high hopes for a respectable result in the by-election following the failure of the UKIP, which is strong in the Bournemouth area, to nominate a candidate.

Mr Bennett's result could hardly have been worse - bottom of the poll with just 74 votes (3.8%). Bournemouth's UKIP supporters, offered the chance to vote for Griffinite moderate nationalism, flocked instead to the Conservatives, whose candidate won the by-election with an impressive 33.9% swing from the Liberal Democrats.

Meanwhile the tiny English Democrats Party, whose officials have been increasingly obsessed with distancing themselves from "racism", enjoyed their first electoral success on November 24th in the St John's ward of Crowborough Town Council. Readers should be aware that town or parish councils are the lowest rung of local government in the United Kingdom and have very limited powers. In most of the country this tier doesn't even exist,

and where it does elections are often uncontested or won by independents.

In this case the ward had been held by the Conservatives but (like Labour) they failed to nominate a candidate for the by-election, leaving the field clear for English Democrat candidate Paul Adams to win the contest with 120 votes (56.9%) against Green and Liberal Democrat opponents after a turnout of around 10%. EDP vice-chairman Christine Constable celebrated her party's unusual success with the following sarcastic e-mail to our editor:

I would say 50% of the vote is pretty damn good, didn't hear your congratulations....choking on tea? The first of many right across the country!

We are of course happy to congratulate Ms Constable and Cllr Adams, but feel obliged to point out the context of this lone English Democrat victory. In their only other by-election campaign this autumn, for the Drayton ward of Portsmouth City Council, EDP candidate David Knight polled 102 votes (2.4%), no fewer than 2,146 votes behind the victorious Conservative.

Other movement news during the last quarter of 2005 was overshadowed by yet more activity in the courts. Former BNP councillor Robin Evans was convicted of forging signatures on a nomination paper at the Earcroft ward election for Blackburn with Darwen council in July 2004, by which time he was leading his own British National Socialist Party. Preston Crown Court clearly viewed the offence as relatively trivial, and Mr Evans avoided a jail sentence, receiving

only a 60-hour community service order. Blackburn with Darwen's Labour leader Cllr Kate Hollern, in a hysterical overreaction, called the sentence "ridiculously lenient. It doesn't begin to take into account his attempt to corrupt democracy."

If Cllr Hollern is so keen on tackling electoral corruption, perhaps she should take a look at the record of Blackburn's Asian community, where various parties have engaged in persistent corruption for decades, or similar communities in the West Midlands, where six Labour councillors were convicted this year for what a high court judge described as "massive, systematic and organised fraud [which] would disgrace a banana republic."

On November 10th, a sad day for British democracy, former BNP candidate Tess Culnane lost a libel case against Lewisham Liberal Democrats relating to the Downham by-election in November 2002. Mrs Culnane complained that the Lib Dem leaflet had libelled her by listing a number of embarrassing criminal acts by the BNP's leaders, including failed bomber Tony Lecomber, and asking voters whether "this was the kind of person you want as your elected councillor?" The jury agreed that the leaflet was defamatory of Mrs Culnane, since as an individual she is of unimpeachable integrity and has no criminal convictions whatsoever - but because she was an election candidate and her party included the likes of Lecomber the jury accepted that the Lib Dems were entitled to publish the defamation as an "honest comment on a matter of public interest"!

Racial nationalists have long ago grown used to media mistakes and distortions - the latest example was the U.S. newspaper *St Louis Post-Dispatch* which recently described Nick Griffin as a lawyer and a Welshman - neither of which is true. So it makes a nice change to be able to report on positive publicity for a BNP activist. Sheridan Clegg, wife of former Halifax Branch chairman Heath Clegg, featured on the Living TV programme *Extreme Makeover* on October 6th and in numerous press articles linked to the programme. Mrs Clegg had six weeks of extensive cosmetic surgery over the summer, costing the TV company £40,000. She was very happy with the result: "This is a new start and I'm enjoying every minute of it."

Rumours suggest that Living TV's budget is insufficient to offer similar treatment for certain former party organisers in the NW region, and Nick Griffin has been left wondering what sort of extreme makeover could give his party a "new start" in 2006.

Peter Rushmore, Manchester, England



Obituary: Bert Eriksson 1931-2005

Bert Eriksson, leader of the Vlaamse Militanten Orde (VMO), a paramilitary racial nationalist organisation in Flanders (currently part of Belgium) which gave birth to one of Europe's most successful racial nationalist parties, the Vlaams Blok (VB), died on October 2nd in Westdorp, on the Dutch-Belgian border.

Bert had been ill for several years, but British and other European readers will forever associate his name with the IJzerbedevaart, an annual gathering of comrades at Diksmuide, near Ostend. Every summer throughout the 1980s and early 1990s Europeans from many different movements joined their Flemish and German comrades to remember the dead of two brothers' wars which disfigured our continent during the 20th century.

Bert Eriksson was utterly unapologetic about his own position on this historical legacy. Son of a Finnish father (from the Åland Islands) and a Flemish mother, he served as a member of the Hitlerjugend at the end of the 1939-45 war and volunteered to fight communism in the Korean War in 1950. When asked by journalists whether he was a national socialist, he would reply: "Yes, and what is wrong with that?"

For most of Bert Eriksson's life, this position of radical Flemish nationalism was a very dangerous one to maintain. Flanders came under effective French occupation as a result of conquest by the French revolutionary armies in the late 18th century. Since that time the only effective opportunities for Flemish self-determination came during periods when the French were defeated by the Germans, during both world wars. Hence anti-Flemish retribution in 1945-46 was especially bitter. Elderly Flemish Activist leader Dr August Borms was among more than one hundred executed by the victorious anti-Nazi Allies.

When Bert Eriksson was in his 20s a Flemish nationalist movement - the Volksunie - became a significant electoral force. But the Volksunie soon drifted towards a centrist position and abandoned its core constituency. Members of the more radical VMO - originally affiliated to the Volksunie - became more hardline and broke away in 1963.

On the death of Antwerp VMO leader Wim Maes in 1968, Eriksson emerged as his successor and took over leadership of the VMO nationwide in 1971. From 1968 he was also proprietor of the Odal tavern in Antwerp, which became a well known meeting point for racial nationalist comrades.

In 1973 Eriksson became famous across Belgium for repatriating the remains of Flemish hero Cyriel Verschaeve, who was con-

demned to death in absentia by the post-war Belgian authorities but died in Austria in 1949. With his VMO colleagues he later performed a similar service for the Dutch national socialist leader Anton Mussert and Flemish patriot Staf de Clercq, allowing them the posthumous honour which had been denied by the victors of 1945.

As European politics polarised during the 1970s Eriksson and the VMO were increasingly labelled terrorist - perhaps because anti-fascists tended to finish on the losing side when they took them on!

Negotiations initiated by Eriksson led to the most significant

event in post-war Flemish politics when he brought together two parties to create the Vlaams Blok in 1977, initially as an *ad hoc* electoral coalition, then as a permanent alliance the following year under the leadership of Karel Dillen, who became an MP in 1978 and an MEP in 1989. Since the mid-1990s the VB has been one of the major parties in Belgium, renamed Vlaams Belang in November 2004 after an attempt by the Belgian courts to ban the party.

Bert Eriksson was the principal victim of an earlier act of state repression, when the VMO was banned as a paramilitary terrorist organisation in 1981 and he was imprisoned for a year. *Heritage and Destiny* editor Mark Cotterill remembers the 'Free Eriksson' campaigns on his first visit to Diksmuide in 1982, and in more recent years both he and I enjoyed Bert Eriksson's hospitality in Diksmuide, where he regularly liaised with the late John Peacock. During the 1980s and 1990s Flemish nationalists became the BNP's closest

European allies.

In 1996 Eriksson organised racial nationalists from across Europe in an effort to resist the watering down of the IJzerbedevaart by politically correct Flemings. That weekend I was arrested and deported - but was first interrogated repeatedly about the invitation from Bert Eriksson which the police found in my wallet!

Despite failing health, Bert Eriksson remained an active racial nationalist to the end, maintaining an international network of allies, for example through the Odal Committee, which organised events commemorating martyr for peace Rudolf Hess. He will be much missed by comrades from movements as diverse as the England First Party, BNP, League of St George and Blood and Honour.

Peter Rushmore, Manchester, England



Bert Eriksson (far right) as leader of the VMO on a march in 1970; (below left) Eriksson in more recent years; (below right) Eriksson and other VMO leaders meeting the legendary Leon Degrelle

